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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

AS the session of Congress draws towards its close, the amount of work done each week seems to diminish, rather than to increase. Of the appropriation bills, the majority are not even ready for action; and very few, indeed, have been considered by the House. At this rate of going, there will be a rush of half-done work in the last hours of an unsatisfactory Congress.

In the Senate, there has been an effort to secure the discussion of the nominations to the tariff commission in open session. We regard all executive sessions as farcical, the profession of secrecy and confidence having ceased to be more than a pretence,—and as wrong, since the matters under discussion are of as much public interest as any that are treated in open session. In the present case, we think public discussion would be especially desirable. The tariff commission has been constructed on a wrong principle, and the selection of men under that principle has not been the best. Senators like Mr. BAYARD supported the bill, as we did, with the expectation that moderate men of both sides to the Protectionist controversy would constitute the commission, while the Protectionists would have a majority, and the report would furnish us with a protective tariff. It is true the bill contained no provision to that effect; but, on grounds of general fairness, it was expected. It was a question between revision by a committee and revision by a commission; and no committee of the House is made up of persons who represent one side only. It is, therefore, quite in order for Mr. Bayard to make objection and to wish to have his objection recorded before the whole country.

WHOM Mr. ARTHUR and his advisers will secure to take the place of Mr. WHEELER and Mr. PHELPS,—who have refused to serve,—is not known as yet. We think the suggestion of the New York Chamber of Commerce, that an importer be selected for one of those places, is most excellent. Undoubtedly, our revenue laws do annoy needlessly many of those who have to pay the duties they impose. From the annoyance of paying the duties we do not desire to see them relieved, except in so far as these are in excess of a fair protection to native industry. But other annoyances, which tend to make the protective system odious, should be removed; and no one could give more help to that purpose than would an importer familiar with the practical workings of the law. Had Mr. A. A. Low, of New York, who was offered Mr. WHEELER'S place, seen his way to accepting the offer, it would have supplied this want in the constitution of the commission. He is a well-known shipping merchant in the China trade, and the father of Mr. SETH Low, the Mayor of Brooklyn.

It is admitted by some of our Free Trade friends that the makers of American knit worsted goods are entitled to the kind of relief contemplated by Mr. KELLEY'S bill, as the duties on wool and woollen yarns are so much in their way, unless the correction asked is made in the tariff. It is to be hoped that the resisting Democrats will take the hint and pass the bill with unanimity, rather than imperil the employment of so many workmen.

A similar admission in regard to the quinine duties would come with good grace from the Free Traders. In that case, the duty is left on the materials of the manufacture, while the manufactured article comes in free. And the plea that the American consumer is to benefit by the removal of protective duties is brought into doubt by the case of quinine. There is no ascertainable case in which a druggist has filled a prescription of this medicine at a lower price than before the duty was taken off. The better class of druggists keep good American quinine still; the worse buy French and English quinine, of far inferior potency, which they sell to their customers at the American price.

It seems that the Senate of the United States is less open to any generous impulse than the House. The former voted to pay back the Japanese indemnity, after deducting some compensation for the American sailors who, in 1868, were under fire. The latter, on motion of Mr. MORRILL, votes that we should pay back the principal of the indemnity, but pocket the accumulated interest of eighteen years. We are not surprised at the shabbiness of the proposal; the native meanness of mankind will crop out in all sorts of places. But we are surprised that so many full-grown men should be capable of such an absurdity. There is no reason whatever for paying a dollar of the principal which does not apply equally to the interest, also. If either is ours, both are ours. If Japan is to get either, let her have both. The only excuse for the vote is the instinctive feeling that it was inconsistent to pass a bill to divide up English money among American ship-owners who had no rightful claim to it, and then to pay back this smaller sum to a weaker power. The principle of keeping all you can get, which governed the one case, seems to be applicable to the other.

THE lawyers for the defence in the Star Route cases are overdoing their business. The plan of constant objection, relevant or irrelevant, to every piece of evidence, and the elaborate and carefully prepared arguments by which they seek to sustain these, show that the defence have no confidence whatever in the general justice of their case. It is only desperate causes which are defended by a war of posts. Sooner or later, the jury will be brought to see this, and to feel that so much of professional *technique* would not be employed, if there were anything better than *technique* to offer. The counsel for the Government seem to be in good earnest with their work; but the existing system of legal methods offers some special advantages to the defence's policy of delay.

THE Land Office reports greater sales of public lands, this year, than in any year since that office was established. This we think not a matter for unqualified congratulation. It represents great purchases of lands for speculative purposes, by companies who will not put it to the use contemplated by the homestead law. When that law was passed, land speculation ceased for a time. Great amounts of Western land, which had been held by both American and British companies, were abandoned and sold for taxes to actual settlers. It was thought not worth while to hold on to it, since every *bona fide* settler could get a farm under the new law. Two circumstances have tended to the revival of speculation. The first is the expectation that our public domain will be exhausted at no distant date. The second is the new facility for raising great wheat crops and transporting them at a low rate to the sea-board. As a consequence, the last decade has seen a great accumulation of blocks of land in the hands of companies, and it is well known that foreign as well as American capital is enlisted in purchases of this kind. If any amendment of the homestead law could put a stop to this, it should be adopted; for the intention of the law was to secure ownership of a sort far more beneficial to the country.

THE strike of the iron-workers still continues, except in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, where the men have yielded to the adverse decision of the head of their trade-union and have resumed work. Some years ago, the Cincinnati newspapers were denouncing this man for organizing a strike at Cincinnati in the interests of Pittsburgh. This later experience may help them to a more favorable view of his character and motives.

It is notable that the strikes of this year have been singularly free from violence of any kind. Partly this is due, we think, to the fact that they centre chiefly in Pennsylvania, a State which has taken the foremost rank in recognizing the right of trade-unions to exist and to

do anything which it is lawful for an individual workman to do. Since that law was passed in England, violence at strikes has been unknown. No other American State has followed the English example. A few have so far yielded to the spirit of the age as to modify, in their case, the old rule of the English common law which describes all such combinations as illegal conspiracies "in restraint of trade." They now admit the right of workingmen to combine to raise or keep up wages, but deny their right to leave off working when non-unionists are brought into the workshop. Workmen who, for such reasons, cease work,—in New York, for instance,—are liable to indictment and punishment as conspirators. The plain rule of equity is that the relation of workman and employer is one purely voluntary, of which the law should take no cognizance, except to enforce contracts. Even violence on the part of workingmen should be punished under general statutes to prevent violence, as such, and not under special statutes to forbid "picketing," and the like. When the law rises to the height of equal treatment for all, the trade-unions will not be found in antagonism to the law.

THE termination of the CLAYTON-BULWER Treaty, by the action taken by our State Department, has not pleased our English friends. They are disposed to insist that we cannot put an end to it in this way. But Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN's contention is that England, herself, violated the terms of the treaty, and left us no option but to take this course. The growth of British Honduras from a lumbering port into a great colony, in defiance of the treaty's express pledge that neither power would extend its territory or authority in Central America, gives America full warrant for the course which has been taken. It distinctly deprives our friends of the right to previous notification, to which they otherwise would have been entitled. Our hands now are free for any policy in Central America we may see fit to adopt; and, in the course of years, bolder Secretaries than Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN will follow up the step which he has just taken and which is the most creditable in his public career.

THE publication of the despatches which have passed between Mr. TRECOTT and the Department of State, during his negotiations with Chili, will not have the effect of raising Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN's reputation as a diplomat. It seems as though our Government had done little else than blunder ever since Mr. BLAINE retired from the State Department, not to speak of some serious blunders committed before that event. A first point in diplomacy is to be non-committal as to everything but what you want. Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN is more explicit as to what he will not do, his extremely friendly and peaceful intentions, and the like, than as to his demands. Mr. BLAINE threw a bit of diplomatic bluster into his reference to the shameful treatment of President CALDERON, just to remind the Chilians that this is a big country and has a right to be considered, especially when it interferes in behalf of justice and mercy. Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN hastens to repudiate all this, to assure the Chilians that we have no definite opinion about anything outside our own boundaries, and that our intervention is a purely sentimental affair.

Another point in diplomacy is not to commit the other side before the world to anything you do not wish it to stand to. The Chilians tell Mr. TRECOTT the terms they will offer to the Peruvians,—very harsh and unneighborly terms. When Mr. TRECOTT telegraphs these to Washington, Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN publishes them to the world. They are telegraphed to Europe, and then telegraphed back to Chili. If the Chilian Government were to recede from one tittle of them now, both Europe and her own people would set it down to fear of the United States. So this first and harshest proposal, from which they might have deducted much in the course of negotiations, is the one to which they must stick to the end. Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN is said to have been an excellent Sunday school superintendent; but as a Secretary of State he is a remarkable instance of the round pin in the square hole.

IN the Pennsylvania situation there is to be noted, first, the steady growth of the Independent Republican movement. In a number of counties, it is now in command of the party organization, and so becomes "regular," so far as local politics are concerned. To decry its great importance and the extreme likelihood of its leading in the race

in November, is now mere foolishness. Major MERRICK, the Independent candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, having resigned his place as postmaster of the town in which he lives, and which is also the home of Senator MITCHELL, a lady has been appointed, satisfactory to all parties concerned. Mr. JUNKIN has accepted the nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court, in a brief, but earnest and pointed, letter. A great public meeting, the first of the Independent canvass, was held at Pittsburgh on Tuesday evening, and was addressed by Mr. STEWART, the candidate for Governor; Colonel DUFF, the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor; and Colonel McMICHAEL, the candidate for Congressman-at-Large. The presiding officer was Hon. J. K. MOORHEAD, one of the most distinguished Republicans of Western Pennsylvania, a veteran in the party, and a leading manufacturer; and the long list of vice-presidents included many of the most conspicuous and influential business men of Alleghany and adjoining counties. Colonel DUFF spoke briefly; but Messrs. STEWART and McMICHAEL discussed at length, and with marked ability, the issues raised by the Independent movement. Incidentally, but pertinently and conclusively, Mr. STEWART referred to a frivolous charge made against him as to his relations with the Messrs. CAMERON, the reference being as follows:

"In a public speech at Harrisburg, a few days ago, General BEAVER said that the motives which governed the Independents in their present movement would be made public. This announcement was quickly followed by a vituperative, anonymous communication in a Philadelphia journal, since copied into others, in which it is stated that I had repeatedly and in vain sought the political favor and aid of Senator CAMERON and his distinguished father, and because of disappointment in this regard I had joined my political fortunes with the Independents. I beg permission, right here, to answer the charge. Never, by myself or by another, by uttered speech or written word, have I asked from either father or son any favor or service, political or otherwise; and I challenge them and their henchmen, adherents and dependents, to prove to the contrary. So that there may be no doubt about this matter, I remove every restriction from private correspondence, if there be any, every restriction from private conversation, if there were any, and ask only that witnesses shall speak the truth. Before that Baal I have never bowed, and never will."

IN Colonel McMICHAEL's strong speech at Pittsburgh, he pointed out the reasons for not thinking now of any form of "compromise, coalition or fusion." We think it worth while to quote part of what he said on this point:

"If this contest is compromised or evaded now by a peace-at-any-price convention, coalition or fusion, the 'machine' will hold the organization, committees and primaries, and voters will see they have been deluded through the kind wish of well-meaning, but mistaken, conservatives to harmonize the party. The 'machine' will reappear. The contest will be renewed. It is irrepressible. Postponed to 1884, it will break out again then. The State in 1884 would then go Democratic. But, if we smash the 'machine' now, it will be out of the way in 1884, and all patriotic voters can reunite for a victory in 1884 for free Republicanism. There must be no compromise, no coalition, no fusion. The election of candidates is of minor consequence; the ultimate re-establishment of free government is of vital importance. The Missouri compromise was followed by the death, wounds and debt of the Rebellion; the Chicago compromise, which made ARTHUR Vice-President, has been followed by the murder of GARFIELD, reaction and 'spoils.' Men may cry: 'Peace! peace!' But there can be no peace until Republicanism is redeemed and the 'machine' lowers its pirate flag in absolute, unconditional surrender to the people."

This is strongly put. It expresses, undoubtedly, the feeling of a great majority of those who are now engaged in the movement to liberate and elevate Republicanism in Pennsylvania. It is worth while to add, at the same time, that the pretence that offers of adjustment, or one offer,—that of taking a vote of the Republicans to decide which ticket should retire,—have been made to the Independents by Mr. CAMERON's representatives, is unfounded. No such offer, or any of any sort, has been made. On the contrary, all the out-givings from Mr. CAMERON and his immediate associates have been to the effect that they proposed to "fight it through," to "crush out" the Independents, etc., etc.

THE composition of the meeting at Pittsburgh shows how extremely ludicrous has been the effort to drive the manufacturing interests into the support of Mr. CAMERON's ticket, and how lightly they regard any threat that their independence will be punished by his neglect of, or opposition to, the industries of the nation. The meeting contained many of the leading manufacturers of Alleghany County, and, besides General MOORHEAD, who presided, there was a large company among

the officers who are engaged deeply in the great industrial operations that centre about Pittsburgh.

THE delegates who were at Harrisburg, on May 10th, in attendance upon Mr. CAMERON's convention, and who are asked by Mr. COOPER to come together again on the 21st instant, to patch the hole in the ticket caused by Mr. MARSHALL's declination, will certainly not all attend. Free tickets have been liberally provided for them, and one even urges Mr. COOPER to throw in a trip to the Luray Caverns as an additional attraction; so that it is possible a majority will be present, and, with the liberal use of "alternates," proxies and substitutes, the meeting—which President LEAR says is no convention,—will be filled up. Following it, at the exact distance of a week, the Democrats will hold their State Convention; and they bid fair to be very much confused, if not confounded, in their proceedings. This, at least, is the superficial outlook; they may better understand their own case and the treatment it requires than now appears. What prevents the establishment of confidence as to their steadiness and sense, is, first, the record of blundering they have made in the past, and, second, the belief that a great part of the plan of Mr. CAMERON and his lieutenants, for meeting the present exigency in their affairs, is the manipulation of Democratic action. If they can guide the nomination for Governor in a way satisfactory to themselves, they can help General BEAVER's now desperate chances by giving him a weak antagonist, and, beyond that, can insure, that, even if the latter should be elected, he will be a CAMERON Governor, after all. Senator WALLACE, as all the world—the political world of Pennsylvania, at least,—very well understands, has always been regarded as a pretty good CAMERON man, and not so much of a Democrat as to prevent his being always serviceable to the ex-Senator and the present Senator in times of trial.

ONE thing, however, is now very plain. The Democratic party of Pennsylvania is, itself, in danger of being caught and broken in the popular storm. It cannot, now, take the risk of exposure with a weak ticket, or one tainted with Cameronism. The Democratic voters for Mr. WOLFE, last year—they were from ten thousand to twelve thousand out of the total fifty thousand,—were warning of what may now happen on a much greater scale. The increase in the Independent Republican movement is already great, and, as it gathers size, its attractive power increases. To thousands of Democrats it presents a very satisfactory solution of the problem of State reform. Mr. STEWART, as the Philadelphia *Record* points out, steadily voted in the Constitutional Convention of 1872 for those measures of reform which give the new Constitution of Pennsylvania its distinctive character and essential value, and his fairness and independence in public action have always commanded him many friends in the opposite party. When he was elected to the State Senate, in 1880, his own county gave General GARFIELD a majority of four hundred and fifteen, but gave him one thousand and one, the difference being due to the personal esteem of his Democratic neighbors. From these facts, and others even more significant, it is plainly deducible, that, while the Independent ticket absorbs, as it ought to do, the bulk of the Republican vote, in November, it may, at the same time, draw largely upon that of the Democrats, and so take the lead of the three tickets. This would be a glorious result, indeed, and would elevate Pennsylvania at once to the forefront of American politics.

MR. JOHN WANAMAKER has not, at this writing, made a definite reply to the committee from the Philadelphia delegation who waited upon him last week and proposed to nominate him for Congressman-at-Large in the meeting at Harrisburg on the 21st. He has, it is presumed, considered it best to take time for deliberate consideration of the matter; and this is much the best, certainly, if there be any danger that a hasty reply would be in the form of a consent to run. Mr. WANAMAKER is interested almost entirely for General BEAVER, who is his personal friend; yet it must be apparent to him, as to everybody, that General BEAVER cannot now command a sufficient support to secure an election, and that to accept a place on Mr. CAMERON's ticket with him is to do him no service of real value. General BEAVER would do a great thing for the Republican party of Pennsylvania, and for himself, as well, by withdrawing from the canvass unconditionally and conclusively. The fact that his candidacy distracts and disunites the Repub-

licans of the State, instead of uniting them, must be perfectly apparent to him, and, therefore, his public duty forbids his remaining in the field. By a withdrawal, he would see for himself, no doubt, a future consideration that by remaining in the field he hopelessly sacrifices. It seems to us that friends like Mr. WANAMAKER should advise him of these facts.

It must have struck Mr. WANAMAKER as a little queer, by the way, to receive the notification that his candidacy was desired from the lips of a committee of which Mr. W. M. BUNN was the chairman, and to have its action endorsed by Mr. ROWAN and other lights of Philadelphia "ring" politics. When did these gentlemen ever before bethink themselves of naming Mr. WANAMAKER for an office?

AMONG the demands of the Independent party in North Carolina, is one for "a free vote and a fair count." A jury containing five white Democrats has found two Democratic election officers guilty of violation of the election laws of the United States, in making a false return. A verdict such as this is of great local value in its deterrent effects upon officers who have a loose sense of public duty. There seems to have existed, in many quarters of the South, a belief in a general conspiracy of white Democrats to shield any officer from the legal consequences of any act committed to maintain the supremacy of that party. The convictions in both the Carolinas show that no such conspiracy exists, that white men of the better class will not commit perjury for the benefit of any party, and that, when the evidence is sufficiently clear, conviction can be secured. These facts, if once well ascertained, will effect the overthrow of the whole system of ballot-box treason in that part of the country. Nothing has so chilled the ardor of these dishonest officials as the discovery that their cases excite so little interest and sympathy in quarters where they expected the most.

THE committee appointed by the City Councils of Philadelphia to investigate the Almshouse have made a very thorough examination of its conduct, in spite of the obstacles put in their way by its management. The first of these obstacles was the employment of lawyers who enjoy an unenviable notoriety through their manner of cross-examining witnesses; and this was in so far successful that at least one witness of importance refused to appear before the committee. Some of the more sensational charges against the Guardians broke down, notably that in regard to Mr. ROWAN's yacht. But those who have watched the progress of this investigation with the most lively interest cared little or nothing for allegations of this class. It was not that, here and there, little pilferings of city property went on, but that a great institution was in the hands of men who knew and cared to know nothing of the principles which ought to govern it, and who cared only for the use they could make of it as a political "machine." For years back, this institution has been a shame and a disgrace to the city. It is quoted in the councils and conferences of charitable people, throughout the country, as a palmary instance of charitable disorganization and mismanagement. Speakers at national meetings point to it as the place where a great city is training an army of paupers to prey upon her substance. The neglect and virtual murder of her foundling population has sent a thrill throughout the country. Wherever a Philadelphian, who cares anything for social problems, finds himself among the students of those problems, he is asked what we mean to do with that almshouse and its precious board of guardians. For years, the charitable societies of the city, new and old, have been lamenting the continuance of this gigantic abuse. Now, at last, their hopes seem likely to have their fruition. The committee of the Councils report that the whole Board, from Mr. CHAMBERS down, with four exceptions named, should vacate their places, in order that men of better character and more competence for such work may take their place. It is to be hoped that Councils will adopt this report promptly. Every councilman who votes either for delay or against the report will be a marked man to the large, growing and active body of citizens who are interested in charitable work. It is just this body that effected the recent reforms in our city politics; and there is nothing they have more at heart than the clearance of the Almshouse.

THE murder of Mr. BOURKE, an Irish evicting landlord, is one more unhappy indication that Mr. PARNELL's peaceful purposes have not the

same influence in Ireland as had his summons to resistance. The truth seems to be that the violent suppression of the Land League as a public agitation has given the power of the movement in many quarters into the hands of desperate and violent men. Just as the Nihilist party, when "put down" by the Russian police, sundered into an extreme and fanatical party of assassination and a moderate party of agitation, so the Land League has been divided to the same mischievous purpose. Mr. PARNELL no more controls the party of assassination in Ireland than does Prince KRAPOTKIN the same party in Russia. Captain MOONLIGHT has taken his place, and not, as in Russia, a single group of desperadoes, capable of offering terms to the Czar, but a score or a hundred of local ruffian bands and leaders, responsible to nobody. The assassination was a necessary consequence of Mr. FORSTER's policy; and Mr. PARNELL and his friends in Parliament are vainly warning the Ministry that their new measures of coercion can have no other effect than to increase the power of these secret, irresponsible and reckless organizations.

The dissolution of the Land League is threatened, not only by the withdrawal of these more extreme supporters, but by the new departure of its recognized leaders. Mr. DAVITT announces his purpose to insist on the "nationalization of the land." This means that the Government should buy out the whole soil of Ireland and hold it as national property, making such temporary assignments of it to individual cultivation as public policy may demand. It is the very reverse of Mr. PARNELL's proposal to create in Ireland a peasant proprietorship. It would involve the absorption of all proprietorship into the Government, and put an end to all the hopes which Mr. PARNELL's proposal awaked in the hearts of the common people. The source of the idea is not far to seek. For years past, the *Irish World* has been pressing this idea, and has been revamping for Irish use the doctrines of dead and living Socialists on this subject. Mr. GEORGE, the author of "Progress and Poverty," it has accepted as the living teacher who had the last word to say on this subject. In its view, the strike against rent was not, as Mr. PARNELL meant it, a measure of mere resistance to the coercion policy, but the proper and permanent policy for the Irish people. It is fighting, not for Ireland, but against the system of land-ownership everywhere.

No worse calamity could befall Ireland than the general adoption of such ideas as those of Mr. GEORGE and Mr. FORD. It would be "sorrow's crown of sorrow" to have her people dragged back to the stage of civilization represented by the BREHON laws, and the ownership of her lands taken from individuals to be vested in the community. What such a social order can do for the ruin and impoverishment of a country, is seen in the condition of the Russian peasants, who have sunk deeper, every year, in wretchedness, since the "abolition of landlordism," in 1862, handed them over to a worse master than their landlords ever were.

That these ideas will not take hold of Ireland, we are fully satisfied. It is perfectly natural that they should make their appearance at the present moment. They always do make their appearance in times when a country wakes up to a sense of its own misery. They find some justification, too, in the fact that no readjustment of the Irish land system—neither that of Mr. GLADSTONE nor that of Mr. PARNELL—furnishes any adequate solution of the problem of Irish misery. No such readjustment will do anything for that great and increasing multitude, the landless and idle part of the population. For these, Mr. DAVITT's plan would do something, though far from the right thing. But the solid and sufficient resistance to all such plans will be found in the eagerness of the Irish people to become land-owners themselves. In their Celtic blood there is infused this passion, as in the blood of the French peasantry. The French peasants uphold any government at Paris that will give them security against the plans of men like Mr. DAVITT, Mr. GEORGE and Mr. FORD. The Irish peasants, once they see before them the chance of acquisition, will be dominated by just the same feeling, with the difference that they have no Paris, not even a Lyons, to fear as a centre of ideas hostile to property.

MR. DAVITT is ambitious of a greater work than the liberation of Ireland. From being an Irish Nationalist of the most pronounced type, he has blossomed, under Land League influences, into a cosmopolitan reformer. His next ambition is the nationalization of English land;

and he finds some degree of support in a small and extreme group of the Nationalists. In one sense, he is quite right. If land tenure be the great grievance of our industrial condition, England is a better field for his labors than Ireland. In England, the rural population have been deprived of their farms and reduced to the rank of day-laborers. In Ireland, they are farmers still, however unsatisfactory their condition. Clearly, England is the field for a reformer of Mr. DAVITT's opinions, and the sooner he gives his attention to the condition of the wretched laborers, for whom Mr. JOSEPH ARCH pleads, the better.

FRANCE, in its resentment of the reactionary course of her judges, has decided to put an end to their tenure for life or good behavior; and the Chamber of Deputies, in spite of some opposition from the Ministry, have voted to make the judiciary elective, instead of appointive, as heretofore. This is, in spite of all that can be said against the judges now on the bench, a step in the wrong direction. It is true that in France partisan feeling reaches a height unknown in England or America,—or at any rate, known only in America in the great crises of our history. It is true, also, that party feeling has led French judges to adopt a course of conduct which hardly would be tolerated, even on the Irish bench. Yet, after all, a judiciary independent of popular currents of favor and of Government resentments, is the one upon which alone the people can depend for absolute equity. Our American experience with an elective judiciary has not been such as to encourage any other country to make the same experiment.

This new departure is the more remarkable, as it is in sharp contradiction to those traditions of administrative centralization which have dominated France ever since the days of LOUIS XIV. Evidently, there is in France a reaction against centralization which is strongly represented in the membership of the Chamber of Deputies. It contributed to the speedy and unexpected overthrow of the Gambettist Ministry, that M. GAMBETTA was known to desire the maintenance of those peculiarities, which, since 1660, have characterized every French Government, monarchial, imperial and republican. But the Chamber would have done far better to give the election of the *préfets* to the people, and leave the nomination of the judges to national authority.

THE replacement of General IGNATIEFF by Count TOLSTOV, at St. Petersburg, has caused a sigh of relief in the world of European diplomacy; but it is of no good omen for the future of Russia. The Count is an excellent, well-meaning, philanthropic man, who could govern an Abdera or a Monaco with fair success. But he never has been anything but a first-class mischief-maker in Russia. He had a fair share in spoiling the ukase of emancipation. His repressive course while in the Ministry of Education drove the educated young men of the great cities into those secret associations which have culminated in the Nihilistic organization. As Chancellor, he can do no good; and the best thing to hope for Russia is his speedy retirement. He is a man of ideas too narrow for such a stress as now disturbs that great empire.

WHAT did the Sultan mean by the sending of DERVISCH Pasha to Alexandria? Some think the Porte was playing a deep, Machiavellian game, and that the scolding and bullying to which this emissary treated ARABI Pasha's friends was for effect merely. But it had an effect which was not foreseen. The common people and the army came to the conclusion that the Sultan had joined hands with the Giaours for the overthrow of the national party in Egypt. Popular feeling grew so strained that a street brawl between a Maltese and an Arab resulted in a massacre of such Europeans as were found in the streets. Riot raged for more than a day in the quarters occupied or frequented by Europeans; lives were taken, stores sacked, and windows broken. At the last, both the Khedive and the foreigners were obliged to make their appeal to the one man who has some authority in Egypt; and ARABI Pasha assumed authority for order.

We are of the mind that the Sultan meant to put down the national movement in Egypt; but he has failed signally in the first steps. ARABI Pasha is as hostile to Turkish as to European influence in Egypt. It is not "Egypt for the Sultan!" but "Egypt for the Egyptians!" that is his cry. No thoroughly good Moslem can be a nationalist. The theory of the Koran is that of a world-wide empire under one

absolute head. But the natural order of the world is too strong for such theories, and the Caliphate has been disrupted, again and again, by the emergence of the old national lives, which had been submerged by conquest and zeal. So it was in Persia; so it is in Egypt; so it seems likely to be in Arabia.

It certainly is not an edifying spectacle that England and France present in their relation to this Egyptian movement. Here is a people anxious to step out of the circle of Moslem ideas and to undertake the development of a free, national life. And, in the interests of a horde of usurious creditors, two of the three most civilized countries of Europe unite to prevent them from so doing.

Exactly what the foreign influence will do next, it is nearly impossible to say. It is ascertained that their fleet amounts to nothing. Neither party is willing to send troops, itself, or to have the other send them. France does not believe it safe to appeal to the Sultan for material help. She knows, that, if the *pashas* at Constantinople do anything for the control, they will expect handsome pay in the shape of an Egyptian tribute; and she knows, also, that it is hard enough to extract from the peasants money enough to pay the interest on the debt and the expense of governing Egypt by an army of European officials, without undertaking anything more. "Egypt for the Egyptians!" seems to be the only way out of the entanglement.

CONCERNING NEW CONVENTIONS, AND SO FORTH.

NOW that truth begins to dawn upon the obscured minds of those Stalwarts who believed there was no strength in the Independent movement in Pennsylvania, our ears are saluted by various suggestions of new ways to "get together," "to unite the party," and so forth, and so on. One of these is Mr. COOPER'S *naïve* intimation that a vote might be taken to determine whether Mr. CAMERON'S ticket or the Philadelphia ticket shall continue in the field; as if it would satisfy men who are contending against "boss-ism" and the "spoils system," that both are right and desirable, if a majority of Republicans could be got to approve the candidates who represent them. Another is the proposition of holding a new convention, of "starting fresh from the people," and of setting aside both the tickets now in the field with a new one, selected by a free, representative body of delegates.

To say that any and every plan of adjusting the differences between the Independent Republicans and Mr. CAMERON'S faction is now inadmissible, would, doubtless, be saying too much. Nothing could be more grateful to those who are and have been active in organizing the movement which Mr. STEWART and his associates represent, than the complete success, next November, of a Republican ticket, representing sincerely and truly Republican principles. Such a success can only be attained, probably, by the union of all, or substantially all, the party's strength; and, if a list of new candidates could be made up, free from the taint of "boss-ism," devoted to the interests of the Commonwealth, and not of the "machine," and guaranteeing, by their character and past records, that they would be faithful in the future to the work of elevating the Republican organization in Pennsylvania, no doubt this would satisfy all who have entered upon the heroic but necessary and patriotic work of redeeming the State by independent action.

But, in order to reach such a result, a great deal has to be taken for granted. First and foremost, there is the assumption that Mr. CAMERON would withdraw his ticket, or that the candidates upon it would withdraw themselves. Secondly, there is the assumption that in their place he would consent to take men who would sincerely represent the platforms adopted at Harrisburg and Philadelphia, which strike at the very foundation of his political strength. Whoever is not devoted to Mr. CAMERON,—who is not a part of the "machine" which he directs,—is, unfortunately, one whom he is obliged, from the nature of his methods, to regard as his opponent. He cannot take Republicans with conscience and independent judgment in public affairs; for they would not be willing to

receive and carry out his orders. He must have servitors, or how is his service to be performed?

This being the case, it must be confessed that the likelihood of bringing about such a situation of public affairs as will permit the Independent flood to merge its triumphant progress in a common party movement, does not seem very great. We do not say that it is impossible; but we think it fair to warn all who are discussing the matter in good faith,—as, doubtless, some are,—that the Independent Republican voters in Pennsylvania, this year, are in no temper to be caught with chaff or decoyed with smooth words. They have in charge, now, two definite and vital principles of Republicanism, without which no party bearing the name deserves to succeed; and they cannot and will not give up their organization or quit their efforts, unless they should be assured, beyond the possibility of mistake, that these will be faithfully maintained and completely established in some other certain and reasonable way. Let no one delude himself in regard to this matter. The men who are now supporting Mr. STEWART and his associates, are doing this, not from personal pique, or chagrin, or disappointment,—not from "sore-headedness," or a desire to put the "ins" out. They have taken this method of expressing their convictions because they conscientiously and sincerely believed they would thus best uphold the principles of Republicanism, and so best subserve the interests of their State and the nation. They are profoundly convinced that rule by "machine" methods, under the direction of "bosses," is in the highest degree wrong, and that it ought no longer to be tolerated; they are equally convinced that the practice of making "patronage" and "spoils" of the public places, and so dealing them out for the service of private political ends, is one destructive of the dignity and the integrity of popular government, and that it, likewise, ought not to be tolerated. Such convictions as these are not to be compromised, of course; "compromise" is an absurd and insulting word to use in connection with them; nothing can acquit those who entertain them, but the exerting of their utmost strength and ability to establish them as the settled policy of the party and the Government.

When the Philadelphia conference met, some weeks ago, one of the gentlemen representing the Independent side offered a resolution, which, if adopted by the conference, would have led up to the adjournment of the Harrisburg convention and the taking of "a fresh start." This resolution was then entirely in order, and, if Mr. COOPER'S five conferees had promptly welcomed and accepted it, they would have shown themselves most wise. But they were not wise. They scorned to entertain such a proposition. Colonel QUAY and his associates could not for a moment suppose that there was any such serious and determined purpose of action against Mr. CAMERON'S slated ticket and "spoils" methods as made it worth while for them to do more than assent to reform resolutions, to be adopted for show, this year only. That medicine they thought quite sufficient for the disease. Such inability to comprehend the situation was, of course, a misfortune for Colonel QUAY and his associates. But it was a misfortune not uncommon, either for Mr. CAMERON'S lieutenants or for other persons in like situations. From the days of the Egyptian PHARAOH down, those who grab can never be made to believe that they need relax their grasp, until the necessity is proved to them by the evidence of a superior force. When Mr. BARKER urged a new and truly representative convention, the CAMERON conferees thought his resolution not worth five minutes' thought. They may think differently, now; but, in the meantime, the Independents have taken other and effective means to assert their rights and make their influence felt. It is altogether too late to expect to take up again the subjects that were discussed by the conference, as if nothing had happened since.

So far as the Philadelphia ticket is concerned, those who nominated it and those who are gathering to its support have one sort of

pride and devotion, and no other. They regard it as a worthy and fit representative of the principles and measures of reform to which they are devoting their energies; and its honor, therefore, is near and dear to them. They stand by it because it typifies the cause which they have in charge. To make any change in it, to abandon it, to withdraw it, is clearly out of question, at any and every stage, up the day of election, except in a single contingency; and this is the unconditional surrender of the "bosses" to the principles of the Philadelphia platform,—a surrender, tangible, actual and complete, with its sincerity made sure by abundant works directly to the purpose. The men who have engaged in the present movement have begun their work understandingly; they have no doubt as to their duty, and they will quit it, not at this point or that, but only when its success is plainly and positively established.

AFTER THE FOURTH OF MARCH.

THOUGH the present Congress has not yet completed its first session, its span of life is considerably more than half run, and calculations are already being made as to the probable political complexion of the two houses after the next 4th of March. So far as the Senate is concerned, the prospect is already made definite enough by the success of the Republicans in carrying a majority of the Legislature of Oregon, at the recent election in that State. This gives them a lift of an extremely important character, as it insures them a Senator in place of Mr. GROVER, Democrat, and so balances their loss in Louisiana, where Mr. KELLOGG retires in favor of Mr. GIBSON, Democrat. Presuming that no other political changes take place, it would give them thirty-seven members of the Senate, as against thirty-seven Democrats and two Readjusters. In point of fact, however, they are safely certain to choose a successor to Judge DAVIS in Illinois, and fairly likely to gain another seat, in New Jersey, in the place now occupied by Mr. MCPHERSON. This would make them thirty-nine Senators, and leave but thirty-five Democrats, not counting Mr. MAHONE and his lieutenant, Mr. RIDDLEBERGER. At the same time, there are two more Democratic seats which now appear insecure,—those of Mr. SAULSBURY of Delaware, and Mr. HARRIS of Tennessee. Delaware, we should now say, is more likely to send a Republican to the new Senate than a Democrat, though whether she will make an improvement on Mr. SAULSBURY—partisan as he is,—is rather more uncertain.

Of the Republican seats to become vacant, none seem in danger. In Maine, Mr. FRYE's term runs out; in Colorado, Mr. TELLER's; in Iowa, Mr. McDILL's; in Kansas, Mr. PLUMB's; in Massachusetts, Mr. HOAR's; in Michigan, Mr. FERRY's; in Minnesota, Mr. WINDOM's; in Nebraska, Mr. SAUNDERS's; in New Hampshire, Mr. ROLLINS's; and in Rhode Island, Mr. ANTHONY's. All these, it will be seen, are quite safe and sure Republican States,—nearly all copper-fastened in their party allegiance. Maine and New Hampshire may be called debatable ground, perhaps, but not really doubtful. Two elections, in fact, have already taken place,—Mr. WILSON has been chosen from Iowa, and Mr. ANTHONY re-chosen in Rhode Island. Looking at the field calmly, it must be said that the Republicans are already assured of a control, by a small majority, of the next Senate, without being tempted to bargain with General MAHONE for the peddling of "patronage" in the State of Virginia.

As for the House of Representatives, nobody can now make a safe estimate. The alleged "arithmetic man" of the New York *World* is said to have already clearly convinced himself that there will be a Democratic majority of fifteen or so; but, as the returns of the elections are yet to come in, this arithmetical vote need not be regarded as conclusive. In the Southern States, it ought to result from a variety of causes that more Republicans would be honestly chosen than there are in the present House. It is true

that the South has made gains in membership under the new census, and that this may be supposed to give the Democrats some advantage; but, with an election there of anything like fairness, a good many districts, naturally Republican, would not return Democratic Members. It is in the North that the danger of Republican loss lies. It would be hard to duplicate the enthusiasm of 1880, when, with GARFIELD at the head of the ticket, the utmost effort was made throughout the Northern States, and the greatest successes won that then seemed or now seem possible. Michigan, Minnesota and New Hampshire, which have sometimes permitted a Democrat or two to slip in, sent solid delegations, and the nine debatable States sent a heavy majority of Republicans. Thus, in Illinois, the delegation stands thirteen to six; in Indiana, eight to five; in New York, twenty to thirteen; in Ohio, fifteen to five, in Pennsylvania, nineteen to eight; in New Jersey, four to three; and in Wisconsin, six to two. Such results may be repeated; but it must be admitted that the prospect is not encouraging. It needed a united, earnest party, fired with the enthusiasm of a regenerative hope, to do so much in 1880; and where, now, are we to look for such a condition of things in the Republican organization? New York, it is true, might easily do as well, or better; but Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania were at their highest level of achievement in 1880.

If, then, the balance of probabilities is to be taken, it may indicate a small Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives. The present House is substantially a tie; the Republicans were barely able to organize it. For the next, possible gains in the South are offset by probable losses in the North; and these latter are apparently greater in extent. We are probably, then, to see a divided Congress, with the present Executive. It will be the situation of the last two years of General GRANT's Administration repeated, with the difference that the Senate will be less decidedly Republican and the House less decidedly Democratic.

And, on the whole, what reason is there to think that the country may not look forward to this situation without concern? If it were made up of wise and upright men, we should prefer to see a strong party rule in both houses of Congress. But neither party is so made up. Each threatens us with scourges of greater or less degree, the moment it feels assured of full control. The faults and frailties of a party too weak to carry its measures, but still just strong enough to muster a majority, are well known; and yet it may well be that they are less serious than we should experience with a triumphant Republican party moved by the wires of Federal "patronage," or a triumphant Democratic party willing to "face the music" of defending and maintaining a system of tissue-ballot election frauds.

To the future Congress, however, we may at least look with the expectation of an improvement in the character of its membership. We may hope for more of independence and courage upon questions of principle. We may anticipate, surely, that the delegation from a great State will not form in line, at the word from a Senatorial master, to make a Speaker or a tariff commission, regardless both of previous engagements and considerations of fitness. We may hope for Congressmen who will be able to consider the great subject of taxation, revenue and surplus upon its scientific and economic merits, and not simply by the light of log-rolling schemes to build unneeded court-houses, post-offices and custom-houses, as a means of securing a re-election, and with the consequence of wasting the public funds. There is abundant room for improvement; and, whatever may be the party division of the next House, it will be the duty of the people, in making their nominations and elections, to see that the standard of character, capacity and fitness is raised. In such a time of quiet, it is as easy as it is proper to measure candidates carefully and to choose no Representative who is undeserving. Let us at least make the next Congress, whatever its politics, more capable of doing the work of the nation than its predecessor.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church is a learned body. The ministers, who make up the majority, do not receive ordination until they have been graduated from some college and have passed through a theological seminary. From such a body we have a right to expect definiteness and accuracy in the use of words. Yet in the recent session at Springfield, in a report prepared by a Western college president, the Assembly deplores "the prevalence of German mysticism and the higher criticism." Those who know nothing about "mysticism" may be excused for using it in the sense of unintelligibility. But this excuse cannot avail either President GREGORY or the Assembly. "German mysticism" stands for something as definite as does Antinomianism or Arianism; and its prevalence in the United States is confined to a few insignificant and isolated communities, like the Harmonites. The truth seem to be, that, just as, fifty years ago, in Germany, the rationalists found this word, "mysticism," handy as a stigma upon the views which in America are called evangelical, so now, in an equally unhistorical spirit, the term is flung back upon rationalists of the modern type, who try to maintain some form of Christianity without standing by the canon of the Scriptures. But why is Germany to be singled out for reprobation in this connection? It is not from Lutheran and speculative Germany, but from hard-headed, Presbyterian Holland, that the prevalent type of negative criticism dates. DUHM, KUENEN, and the rest, are not Germans, but Dutchmen; and these are the masters at whose feet Professor ROBERTSON SMITH studied. All the leading critics of Germany, DILLMANN as well as DELITZSCH, SCHRADER equally with KEIL, repudiate the extreme views of the Old Testament to which the Scotch professor has given currency. So far as we know, WELLHAUSEN is the only German scholar of any prominence who has given in his adherence to the Dutch school.

THE memorable scene before the English Privy Council, when WEDDERBURN assailed BENJAMIN FRANKLIN for his use of the HUTCHINSON letters,—now freshly brought to view by the description in LECKY's third volume of his "History of England in the Eighteenth Century,"—was witnessed by BURKE, BENTHAM and PRIESTLEY, among others. BENTHAM describes FRANKLIN as "remaining the whole time like a rock in the same posture, his head resting on his left hand, and in that attitude abiding the pelting of the pitiless storm." The indecency of the thirty-five members of the Council (the most distinguished of contemporary Englishmen,) "exceeded, as is agreed on all hands," wrote Lord SHELTON, "that of any committee of election." PRIESTLEY (also present,) wrote: "FRANKLIN stood conspicuously erect during the harangue, and kept his countenance as immovable as though made of iron. The suit of Manchester velvet he then wore was again put on at the Treaty of Paris. These clothes had never been worn since or afterwards. once intimated to Dr. FRANKLIN the suspicion which his wearing these clothes on that occasion had excited in my mind, when he smiled, without telling me whether it was well or ill founded." Why does not one of our millionaires get a MILLAIS or MEISSONIER to depict the scene precisely as here described?

A CORRESPONDENT writes to the London *Spectator*, anent an article on the royal wedding: "There are a great many people who read every line of *The Court Circular* and all of the long accounts of royal weddings, without any wish to acquaint themselves with the perfect pattern of the becoming. And they do so because these accounts flatter their pride. They cannot afford magnificent dresses and have not the koh-i-noor; but they feel all the pride of possession in finding their queen surrounded with the utmost magnificence and pomp. In fact, the greater the pomp, the more august the ceremonial, the more credit they take to themselves. . . . The secret of the interest felt in the royal family is the feeling of possession." And this, of course, reconciles them to the cost. There is intense personal loyalty among all classes of Englishwomen, with whom caste feeling is infinitely stronger than among men. Every Englishwoman, almost, is at heart an aristocrat; and, for that matter, we believe, American women are, too.

THE Rev. ERNEST WILBERFORCE reaps the pleasant fruits of being his father's son. The present Foreign Secretary was the late Bishop's companion, and he rode Lord GRANVILLE's horse, if we remember aright, on that fatal summer day when a stumble deprived England of the most brilliant prelate on her Episcopal bench. With Lord GRANVILLE and Mr. GLADSTONE in power, any tolerably efficient WILBERFORCE was sure not to be overlooked; and, whilst the new Bishop of Newcastle would probably have ended his days in a quiet country parsonage, save for his name, he will, in all likelihood, do nothing to discredit high ecclesiastical functions. The youngest English prelate, save his father, created for many a long day, he will carry the vigor of youth to a diocese seething with a population which, by all accounts, is strongly in need of spiritualism. The colliers, the iron-workers, the seamen on the busy Tyne, the volume of whose business has increased enormously of late years, will be included in his new diocese. It is a fine sphere for a working bishop,—just such an one as SELWYN would, at

Mr. WILBERFORCE's age, have rejoiced to go to work in. Mr. WILBERFORCE is by origin a North countryman of a very ancient family, hailing from Wilberfoss, in Eastern Yorkshire. Thither a member of the family went to settle in Hull, and grew rich in the business of that thriving port. The fine, old mansion in which the famous grandfather of the new prelate was reared, may still be seen, standing back from the quaint main thoroughfare of the ancient borough. This local connection had a great charm for the late Bishop, and it is no secret that the disappointment of his life was not to die archbishop of the capital of his father's native county of York. Perhaps his son may realize this ambition. He starts in good time. The Bishopric of Newcastle is endowed with a fine house, the gift of a liberal-minded Quaker, and fifteen thousand dollars a year; so that, if the new Bishop can maintain but a modest establishment, compared with the former prince prelates of the diocese, he will, at all events, be able to be given in a quiet way to hospitality, and is already, besides being blameless, "the husband of one wife."

NATIONAL SELF-RESPECT.

PERSONAL self-respect is the honest acceptance of one's own individuality, neither repudiating its essentials, whatever they may be, nor assuming upon them. We feel that this sentiment is as much wanting in the man who is continually apologizing for himself and lamenting that he is not something or somebody else, as is the man who is constantly asserting his personality in an aggressive, blatant manner. National self-respect falls within the same general definition. The less cause for self-complacency there is, the more difficult it becomes to maintain the attitude of dignified acceptance of the national individuality, with an honest recognition of the national shortcomings, without falling into the opposite extreme of arrogant self-assertion and offensive assurance, which, in vulgar minds, is the uneasy reaction from self-depreciation and self-distrust. To these two extremes Americans are, unfortunately, prone. It is difficult to strike the middle ground, where patriotism, or that feeling which identifies a man with the land of his birth, ends and discrimination begins,—the only ground consistent with dignity, honesty and enlightened perception. The prevalence of these opposite extremes of opinion among Americans, themselves, furnishes Mr. Matthew Arnold (in the May number of the *Nineteenth Century*,) with ample opportunity for the polished sneer which has become his habitual mannerism of late, so imperfect and unsatisfactory to his fastidious appreciation are the results of human effort generally. It is not necessary, here, to discuss Mr. Arnold's view of American civilization, which, of course, is not flattering to the national self-love, though expressed in that tone of extreme reasonableness and immense concession which is his favorite mode of conveying disagreeable truths; nor is there space to indicate the points he has missed, from not having, as, indeed, he frankly admits, "the means of judging accurately." It is with some of the materials from which he has formed his opinions that we are chiefly concerned. Americans are not responsible for Mr. Arnold's errors of judgment; but they are responsible for certain data with which they have supplied him. The *Atlantic Monthly* furnishes Mr. Arnold's first quotation, which admits that "the hideousness and vulgarity of American manners are undeniable, and redemption can only be expected by the work of a few enthusiastic individuals, conscious of cultivated tastes and generous desires, . . . rather highly civilized individuals, a few in each of our great cities and their environs." This is certainly not a dignified acceptance of the national individuality, but rather a fierce repudiation of it, with the exaggerated contempt of a man who is painfully conscious of plebeian extraction and wishes sharply to disengage himself from his humble connections. Mr. Arnold makes himself endlessly merry at the indignant refutation of this point of view by a well-intentioned Boston newspaper, which asserted the national individuality, it must be confessed, with more zeal than intelligence. Mr. Arnold quotes again, and this time from the New York *Nation*, the astonishing statement that "college education in this country does not adapt a man for the environment in which he has to live and work,"—which environment is defined as "a world in which not one man in a hundred thousand has either the manners or cultivation of a gentleman, or changes his shirt more than once a week, or eats with a fork." Or, to put it more directly and effectively, there are only five hundred men in the United States who indulge in more than a weekly change of linen, or who consume their food like ordinary, civilized human beings. It is quite surprising, that, in view of such facts as these, stated apparently quite seriously, Mr. Arnold should still consent to consider us as "simply the English on the other side of the Atlantic," instead of accepting the view of one of our diplomats at Berlin, who recently declared that the large intermixture of Germans had made the United States as much German as English,—a view which the absence of clean linen and forks might seem to bear out quite forcibly.

Of the style of statement in which patriotism has quenched discrimination and the national individuality is too boldly and loudly asserted, it is not necessary to give any examples, as they abound only too freely in the press and in the conversation of a class of persons whose powers of judgment have never been sharpened by comparisons. Our civilization

has spread so rapidly and it is so little homogeneous, that the more refined Americans not unnaturally resent having to shoulder the enormous load of social crudities and incongruities which are the quick, promiscuous outgrowth of a vast extent of freshly turned-up soil. The Americans eagle's wings are wide as well as strong, and in national offences the innocent must suffer with the guilty. But we must not forget that the position of immense national importance which America has lately attained with such giant strides,—a position which no American objects to profit by,—has been won, not so much by the gradual development of the older and more stable communities of the East, as by the vast rush of enterprise and fresh strength that drew such startling developments from the great Western Territories, whose resources had been slumbering so long. We accept with satisfaction our position as citizens of the most powerful republic in the world,—a country that, by its amazing prosperity and ample room, is attracting to itself, in increasing streams, the populations of Europe. We accept all this; and so we are bound to accept with it our national individuality as it is, taking the good that is in it and tempering our patriotism with sufficient discrimination to perceive and contend against our numerous shortcomings, yet not repudiating or denying it. What the American people needs most of all is to be true to itself, its best self, and not to feel that every deviation from the social standard of other countries, whose circumstances are and must be different from ours, is necessarily something to blush for and to extenuate as if it were a disgrace. Such an attitude is neither self-respecting nor dignified, and its results cannot be good upon the nation at large.

ARROLLA: SWISS ALP SUGGESTIONS.

ARE there not, perhaps, many good walkers, both men and women, who, in those visits to Switzerland which have become so habitual to Americans, have confined themselves to ascents of the lower peaks, not feeling inclined to run into danger or incur any great fatigue, in order to be able to say they have "done" a snow mountain, but who yet long to go up to greater heights, not to boast of their exploits, but for the sake of the grander scenery which they would thus enjoy? If so, then let them, on their next trip to Europe, repair to a place well known to those who cross the snow *cols* from Zermatt to the Val d'Hérens. Arolla lies sixty-five hundred feet above the level of the sea, and is well worthy of a stay of a couple of weeks; indeed, to judge from what one finds written in the visitors' book, people have remained two and three months, and gone away then with regret. A beautiful drive of five hours from Sion brings one to Evolène, where there is a good hotel, which, during the season, is well filled with visitors. Evolène is a convenient centre for excursions, but all of the lower mountain order; for those who are more aspiring and seek greater heights, Arolla is the best starting-point, and is reached by a good mule-path in three hours from Evolène. Those who like mild scenery may take northern rooms, which look down the green and peaceful valley; but let those who prefer grandeur choose the outlook towards the south, where the Mont Colon, with rocky sides and snowy head, the Pigne d'Arolla, more completely robed in white, and the jagged Dents de Puidiez and Zinareffien, rise just beyond the moraines which intervene between the inn and the glaciers that curl around the mountains and pour into the valley. On either side of the house are green hills, covered with the larch and Arolla pine,—the only trees which flourish above a height of six thousand feet,—and an undergrowth of rhododendrons. For those who walk little, there are plenty of shady spots, where they may sit and enjoy the glorious view or watch the summit of the Pigne d'Arolla in hopes of seeing there the more enterprising part of their company. For the Pigne d'Arolla, twelve thousand, four hundred and seventy-one feet high, is greatly to be recommended to you who would like to do a snow mountain without danger or difficulty. It is an imposing peak, one which can be pointed to with pride after the ascent. The start should be made early, as soon as it is light enough to see the way. A good path takes you up above the forest and over the upper pastures, towards the rocky wall which separates you from the snow slopes by which the ascent is made. Before you reach this wall, the guide will very likely stop, and ask if you wish to cross it by the Col de Riedmatten or by the Pas de Chèvres. Inquiring into the respective merits of the two routes, you find that the former is fifteen minutes longer, but on the latter there is "*un peu de rocher*." The guide will not allow that he has any preference; but you, noticing that he lays stress on the "*peu de rocher*," do as he desires, and choose the Col de Riedmatten; and he promises to bring you back by the Pas. So you zigzag up to the Col, the view growing ever more extended and the mighty pyramid of the Matterhorn rising majestically behind some of the nearer peaks. Arriving at the top of the Col (two hours from the inn), and looking down through the rocky gap by which the path passes, a beautiful sight meets the eye. It is as if one were looking into a new world, a white world, leaving the green one behind. Below lies the Glacier de Cheillon, nearly level, while opposite rises the Mont Pleureur in snowy majesty. The view is limited for the moment, but opens out as one descends by a slope which offers the same kind of foothold as the cone of Vesuvius. Reaching the edge of the glacier, one finds one's self in a vast amphitheatre, the arena being the Glacier de

Cheillon, while the walls are snow slopes and peaks, or nearly perpendicular rock. Here you will put on the rope and advance in single file upon the glacier, and, if the snow be in good condition, three hours' walking—and easier walking than on a stony mountain path,—will bring you to the summit.

There will have been no difficulties, the guide will have sounded the snow occasionally, and a few crevasses will have been stepped over; and that is all. When I say that the view from the summit is claimed by some to be second only to that from Monte Rosa, I need add nothing. But, to those who have never been on a snow mountain before, the more distant view possesses, perhaps, fewer charms than the nearer beauties which one enjoys during the whole walk after reaching the glacier. The glistening snow fields, now comparatively level, now in billows, or thrown up into gigantic ramparts, and the white peaks rising in the midst, are too beautiful to brook much description; and the grandeur of the scene is greatly enhanced by the solemn stillness and intense solitude.

If the snow be hard, about one hour and a half will suffice for the return to the Pas de Chèvres. Though the glacier work is now done, the rope is retained; for the guide says it is needed on the Pas. And, indeed, looking up, it seems as if something would be needed. On the nearly perpendicular rock wall there is just here a shelf running from the glacier to the top of the ridge, at about the angle of a staircase, but without the steps. There are landing places, four or five, and between these there offers an occasional fissure or a jutting bit of rock where toes or fingers might get a hold. The method of proceeding is this. The guide goes up to the first landing, partly by the aid of his ice-axe, firmly fixed between two rocks; the next in order follows, also assisting himself by the axe as far as the place where it is inserted; but after that a haul of the rope (accompanied by a vivid sensation of being cut in halves,) does the work, though the climber may try to assist with hands, feet or knees, according as he sees points—generally imaginary,—which might offer support to one or the other. When the party has reached the first standing-ground, the guide goes on another *étage*, and the whole thing is repeated. The beginning is the worst, however; higher up, it is possible to find a slight support for hand or foot, and one is soon at the top, paying the guide well-deserved compliments on his strength. The descent on the Arolla side is easy enough, and one then joins the morning's path across the pastures home.

The Evêque, so-called from its mitre-like appearance, may also be ascended without difficulty; and, for advice about other glacier excursions free from danger, one has only to apply to the landlord, one of the best guides in the neighborhood. He is commonly called "*le juge*," having been *juge de paix* of the district of Evolène until his love for chamois-hunting at forbidden seasons made it imperative for him to resign that office. The illegal employment has been more advantageous to visitors than the legal one would have been; for, if rainy days come and out-door pleasures are stopped, one can be very comfortable in the snug sitting-room, with a bright fire, a book from the well-selected little library, and one's feet warmly embedded in a chamois skin.

G. H. PIERCE.

THE CESNOLA-COOK CONTROVERSY.

THE controversy between Mr. Gaston L. Feuardent and General di Cesnola, concerning certain deceptions alleged to have been practised in connection with the collection of Cypriote antiquities which bears the name of the latter gentleman, has received a fresh impulse from the publication of a rather remarkable pamphlet by Mr. Clarence Cook, in which, it must be admitted, a good deal of very damaging testimony is collected in support of Mr. Feuardent's charges. The important thing about the quarrel is, after all, not so much the humbuggery which seems to have been practised from the first in the management of the affair to which the discussion relates, as the condition of so-called patronage and connoisseurship among us which the controversy illustrates in more ways than one. That a collection upon which so much money had been spent, should be judged, at last, to be without any educational value, or next to none, was not so much to be wondered at; it is nothing new for museums and galleries to be crowded with the sweepings of the ages, until their dusty tranquillity has come to symbolize very fairly the neglect into which we have allowed the arts to fall. We have grown tolerably well used to this, and the purchase and maintenance of the Cesnola collection would have been only one more instance among many that might be cited, in which poor, long-suffering art has been "encouraged" by the patronage which expends itself in fumbling among the ruins of mouldy civilizations and making "golden dustmen" out of the ingenuous natives of historic localities, whose principal inheritance is the cunning in which their classic ancestors were not deficient, and which, whatever else has perished, has suffered no diminution with the lapse of time. That the Metropolitan Museum should have been made the repository, at no little cost, of a great deal of archaeological rubbish, was not to be wondered at and might have been borne. But that the professional critics,—who, we know, are the rightful guardians of that aesthetic sheepfold which a docile and gullible public inhabits,—that their sight should have been clouded, and their fine judgment have faltered so far as to allow them

to put themselves squarely on record on both sides of such questions as are here involved, is very sad and the most humiliating of all.

Of the statues and statuettes in the Cypriote collection, Mr. Cook says, in the appendix to Libbey's "History of Art," whose American editor he was, that they are of the "highest interest." And, after indicating the great variety of types and different degrees of merit by which they are distinguished, illustrating, as he presumes, the development of the art of sculpture in the island, he observes that "the series culminates in several little figures of the purest Greek type and the most exquisite workmanship." In the pamphlet now published with Mr. Cook's name on the title-page, after some complaint about defacements that have diminished the archaeological value of these same figures, it is coolly stated, that, "as for artistic interest, they never had any." The question of the localities in which the discoveries were made is certainly an important one to the student; and it must be confessed that General Cesnola is hardly so clear as he might have been regarding this part of his work; but artistic interest in the discoveries, themselves, is quite another thing, and it has been innocently supposed, heretofore, that your *bona fide* connoisseur knew a good thing when he saw it, wherever it came from.

The charges brought against General di Cesnola are certainly very serious,—much too serious to be left to the arbitrament of a pamphlet warfare; but, even at its present stage, the controversy has proven a good deal more than that faulty records of discoveries have been kept, or even that misstatements concerning them have been made.

SCIENCE.

LUYS ON THE BRAIN AND ITS FUNCTIONS.

LUYS, long eminent in the history of French neurology, is one of the noble company that has made the Salpêtrière Hospital famous throughout the medical world. The book before us ("The Brain and Its Functions." By J. Luys, physician to the Hospice de la Salpêtrière. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1882,) is a new volume of the "International Scientific Series." It is a work founded in part upon clinical experience, but mostly upon microscopical investigation.

In Part I., Luys explains his methods and processes, and gives just sufficient anatomy and physiology to enable the reader to follow him in his higher flights. His chief method consisted essentially in the preparation of a series of sections of the brain, made methodically, millimetre by millimetre, vertically and horizontally, transversely and antero-posteriorly; hardening these with chromic acid, and examining them with magnifying powers, low and high; and, finally, the photographic reproduction and further investigation of the microscopical appearances presented by the sections.

Luys concerns himself particularly with the study of the cerebrum proper, or greater brain, which consists of two halves, or hemispheres, united to one another by a series of white cross-fibres, so as to constitute a twin system. The molecules of one hemisphere are connected with those of like structure and function in the other. Each cerebral lobe is composed of gray matter and white fibres. The gray matter of the cerebrum is found partly exterior and partly interior. The surface of a healthy human brain, divested of its membranes, is of an ash-gray color. It is arranged in a series of folds and furrows, known technically as the "convolutions" and "fissures" of the brain. This exterior gray substance is of comparatively slight depth. It forms, therefore, a thin, undulating, continuous layer, which constitutes the cerebral cortex,—the bark or rind of the brain. The interior gray matter is made up of two gray masses, or ganglions, in close proximity to each other, and known respectively as the *optic thalamus* and *corpus striatum*. If sections of the cerebral cortex are studied, the gray substance can be seen, even by the naked eye, to be arranged in zones or strata, differing slightly in color. The naked eye readily recognizes, for instance, a superficial, grayish, transparent zone, and a deeper, underlying stratum, of a more distinctly reddish color. Closer examination, even without the microscope, will show subdivisions of these zones. The microscope and microphotography reveal a beautiful arrangement into a number of layers, each of which has distinct characteristics. Throughout the whole of the gray substance, however, a fixed anatomical element—an ultimate morphological unit,—predominates. This is the nerve cell. The cerebral cortex is a network of these cells, which are embedded in connective tissue, nerve fibres and minute blood-vessels. They all have a pyramidal form. These nerve cells differ in size; some are small, some large, some of intermediate dimensions. The smaller cells occupy the superficial or sub-meningeal layers of the cortex; the larger are found in the deeper regions; these latter are, on an average, double the size of the former; the cells of the intermediate zones in general present mixed characteristics.

According to Luys, the superficial layers, those chiefly occupied by small cells, are more particularly the regions fitted for the reception of sensitive impressions. These zones constitute the true *sensorium commune*,—the common reservoir into which all the impressions that have thrown our sensitive fibres into agitation, flow, and in which they subside. The deeper layers of large cells he regards as the regions of motor phenomena. He suggests, also, that the intermediate zones of cells,

just beneath the *sensorium*, are those which may be considered the field of the action of the operations of the intellect proper.

Situated in the very middle of the brain are ovoid bodies of reddish-gray color, called the *optic thalami*; each hemisphere of the cerebrum is supplied with one of these masses. The *thalami* come together at their upper inner surfaces in the medium line of the brain. The term "*thalamus*" comes from a Greek word, meaning a "room" or "bed," and is sometimes used by anatomists to indicate the place in which a nerve originates. It was formerly supposed that the optic nerves originated from the *optic thalami*. A portion of each of these bodies is even now believed to be in continuity, as regards its tissue, with the gray root of each optic nerve. The *optic thalamus* is not a simple, single body, but is composed of a series of four isolated ganglia, or centres. The anterior ganglion is a centre for the reception and condensation of impressions of smell; the next centre in order from before backwards is for visual impressions; the next for sensitive impressions proper; while the most posterior is for auditory impressions. Vibrations from the external world and from the organs of vegetative life are carried to these centres of the *optic thalamus*, where they are modified and elaborated, preparatory to being sent onwards to the cerebral cortex.

Besides the *optic thalamus*, each cerebral hemisphere has another large gray mass, or ganglion, called the *corpus striatum*, or striated body, so named, because, when cut, a mixture of gray and white substance is seen. The greater part of this ganglion is in front of the *optic thalamus*. The *corpus striatum* appears to be a place of passage and reinforcement for stimuli radiating from the different psycho-motor zones of the cortical periphery. In it are found an infinite number of large cells, similar to those present in the deep layers of the cortex. White fibres in abundance permeate it.

Between the undulating gray layer which forms the cortex of the cerebrum and these large gray masses of the interior, the white matter of the brain is interposed. This white matter is made up of fibres or tubules, some of which convey the sensorial impressions from the *optic thalamus* to the cortical regions of sensation; others bring down motor impressions from the cortical zones of large cells to the *corpus striatum*; and still others, called commissural fibres, connect similar areas of the two cerebral hemispheres together.

We will illustrate the method by which some of the simplest cerebral phenomena occur. An impression is made upon a sensitive nerve at the periphery of the body,—a nerve of touch in the skin, of taste in the tongue, of smell in the nose, of hearing in the ear, or of sight in the eye. This impression is in the form of a vibration of the nerve elements, and is conveyed along the minute nervous tubules, upwards and onwards, until it reaches one of the special centres of the *optic thalamus*. The specific activities of the different cells of these centres are called into play, the vibration is taken up, is changed so as to become better prepared for cerebral assimilation, and then is darted forth along the radiating fibres of white brain substance to the sensory regions of the gray cortex. Each special kind of sensorial excitation—touch, sight, hearing, etc.,—is dispersed and quartered upon a special area of the periphery of the brain. When the sensitive cells of the cortex thus receive the external impression, they develop a peculiar sensibility; they become *erect*, as Luys puts it; they disengage certain specific energies; they create a commotion, which is propagated from point to point, according to the laws of undulatory movement; new groups of neighboring satellite cells are aroused; life is awakened in regions at first silent. Eventually, it may be, the large motor cells of the deeper zones of the cortex are spurred into activity, and now a motor impulse starts forth; it travels, by way of converging fibres of the white cerebral substance, to a special cell territory in the *corpus striatum*; in the *corpus striatum* it undergoes a transformation of some kind, and then is projected outwards by way of nerve tracks until it reaches the periphery of the body, where it calls forth a muscular movement.

Certain simple principles underlie every form of nervous activity. The fundamental properties of nervous elements may be finally reduced to three forms; namely, sensibility, organic phosphorescence, and automatism. These are considered at length in Part II. Through sensibility, the cerebral cell enters into relation with the surrounding medium. It is the fundamental property which characterizes the life of cells. It begins to appear, in its most simple forms, with the first rudiments of life. Luys traces the process of the evolution of sensibility from its most elementary phases to its most complete expansion in man. He shows how the phenomena of sensibility behave in the presence of the machinery which the nervous system places at their disposal. The term phosphorescence seems, at first sight, a curious one to apply to organic phenomena; but a little consideration will show that it is not employed by Luys without reason. Phosphorescent substances are those which continue to shine after the source of light which has illuminated them has disappeared. The ordinary phenomena of phosphorescence are treated of in our elementary text-books; but it may not be so well known that Nièpce de Saint-Victor has shown that luminous vibrations may be, to some extent, garnered up in a sheet of paper, and remain as silent vibrations for a longer or shorter period, ready to appear at the call of a revealing substance. The nervous elements are gifted with a

sort of organic phosphorescence, and are capable of vibrating and storing up external impressions. The phenomena of memory are dependent upon this property of organic phosphorescence. External impressions and diverse emotions, in the form of persistent vibratory thrills, remain alive in us when the primordial excitations have long ago disappeared. Automatism is that fundamental property of the living nervous cell by virtue of which it sets itself in motion of its own accord. It is the capacity of the cell for spontaneous vibration, when its innate sensibility is evoked in some manner. Many spinal-cord phenomena are automatic. Ch. Robin found, that, if the hand of a decapitated criminal were irritated, a movement of defence was made by the hand. The movements of the heart and those of breathing are the result of automatic reactions in the *medulla oblongata*. They go on, without break or halt, our whole life long, without the intervention of the conscious personality, and merely through the permanence of the automatic forces. In purely intellectual phenomena, as reading, conversation, speaking, thinking, the manifestations of intense automatic life are most distinct. Automatism reveals itself, also, in dreams, and, in a perverted form, in the deliria, hallucinations and strange impulses of the insane.

In Part III., Luys discusses the evolution of the processes of cerebral activity. He now considers the elements of brain action from a dynamic point of view, as living forces in movement, in combination one with another, affecting reciprocal reactions, and co-operating in the different modes of mental activity. All cerebral manifestations, even the higher psychical and the strictly intellectual operations, can be shown to be regularly linked physiological processes. The most complex and the most exalted mental phenomenon can be reduced to certain elementary factors; its development can be traced backwards to certain simple operations. The phenomena of attention, of emotion, and of intellection; the notion of conscious personality; the birth of fundamental ideas; the evolution and transformation of sensitive, optic, acoustic, olfactory, gestatory and genital impressions, with their out-flowing notions of happiness and unhappiness, of beauty and ugliness, of good and evil; and even judgment,—the highest operation of human cerebral activity,—are all susceptible of being decomposed into three elementary phases; they are always originally determined by the arrival of an incident sensorial impression, recent or former (phase of incidence); they are accelerated by the elements of the cortical substance entering into active participation with the external impression (intermediate phase); they are completed by a phase of reflexion which corresponds to the moment in which the primordial excitation, being propagated through the plexuses of the *cortex*, passes outwards, and expresses, by voluntary motor reactions, the different states of the previously impressed *sensorium*.

We cannot do full justice to this valuable book of Luys in a digest of these proportions; it is a work which will do much towards placing psychology and psychiatry upon a substantial scientific basis.

INVERTEBRATE ZOOLOGY.—A good hand-book for invertebrate dissection has long been a desideratum in teaching zoölogy. Text-books and general works are too meagre for this use, special papers are unattainable, and, besides, do not tell the student what to do and how to do it. This want has hitherto been met for a very few forms only. Dr. Brooks's work ("A Hand-Book of Invertebrate Zoölogy, for Laboratories and Seaside Work.") By W. K. Brooks, Ph. D., Associate in Biology, Johns Hopkins University. Boston: S. E. Cassino. 1882, is designed to fill the gap in zoölogical literature by giving directions for dissecting representations of the most important invertebrate groups. The book bears marks of its preparation in a working laboratory, in the clearness and exactness of its directions, and in the selection of the most important features in the illustrations. The author has been able to avoid too great fulness and excessive conciseness in the directions. A huge amount of descriptive work is left to the student and he is helped at the difficult points. The anatomical figures are more numerous than is necessary in a college laboratory (where all the illustrations should be drawn by the student from the specimen; but, perhaps, no more than will be needed by the private student at the seaside. The embryological sections are particularly good and the diagrams will be very grateful to teachers. On the whole, the book can be cordially recommended. Its faults are mostly those of omission. One does not see why the ear of the grasshopper should receive five pages, while its eye is dismissed with about as many lines; nor is any account of the arthropod eye given. The cartilaginous cranium and brain of the squid are described by means of sections only. He will be much abler than the average student who will thus get a clear idea of the form of those structures. The most singular omissions, and those which really detract from the value of the book, are the failure to mention the marine worms and the *gasteropoda*. Two of the commonest classes of animals met at the seaside are quite unprovided for, since the description of the earth-worm and leech differs greatly from that of (say), a *nereis*; and the snails find not even a word of mention and no nearer relation than the clam. Of minor matters, we notice a constant habit of spelling "ocular" as "ocular," and that the "microscopic anatomy" is usually "microscopic organography."

LITERATURE.

BAIN'S RECOLLECTIONS OF J. S. MILL.

M R. BAIN has followed up his memoir of James Mill (noticed in THE AMERICAN of March 18th, 1882,) by a sketch of the intellectual life and work of the son, who certainly fills a larger place in the general estimation than the father ("John Stuart Mill: A Criticism, with Personal Recollections." By Alexander Bain, LL. D. London: Longmans. 1882). It is, however, a curious and interesting study thus to see the steady progress, from father to son, of as purely intellectual culture as can well be found. The mere statement of John Mill's wonderfully, phenomenally early and rapid mental development might almost serve as a warning against any such training; for, while he survived to become a very marked influence in the topics of which he treated, at least two of his brothers fell victims to the harsh indifference to the physical or general culture of their bodies, and minds, and feelings. John Stuart Mill, himself, was the product and the victim of an abnormal culture which really separated him from his own family, made him the unwelcome member of another, and generally left him very far removed from ordinary family ties or social relations. His autobiography will always be interesting, as a study, from the author's own point of view, of his influence upon his contemporaries and of the place of those who in turn produced an effect upon him and changed his views or enlarged them. Mr. Bain's book is mainly a criticism of Mill, from the point of view of a man who stood in close and intimate relations with Mill, without being at all awed by the position generally accorded Mill by his immediate circle, and quite able, from his own studies, to judge of the comparative excellence of much of Mill's best work. Much sound criticism is displayed in his account of the successive stages of Mill's development, as exhibited in his studies and in his writings; and Bain is more likely to be right in his judgment of the comparative merit of Mill's works than was Mill, himself. It is not a little curious to find both the Mills pluming themselves upon their work in the India Office, now utterly forgotten, while their influence on politics, political economy, logic, and the other topics of their severest studies, still remains as a real factor in the present condition of each of these subjects. The elder Mill was a man of a curious combination of intellect and will; the younger added to these some share—not a very large one,—of sympathy and interest in human beings and in the pursuits of other than purely logical processes of reasoning. He had the wisdom to take to botanizing as a pastime, and the good fortune to enjoy nature, both at home and abroad; and Mr. Bain properly records, that, by fortunate interposition at the right moment, he saved for London a fine row of trees on the outer edge of Green Park, about to be sacrificed to red tape and bumbledom. On the other hand, his official duties were not very engrossing, and heightened his love of literary labor and led him to coin the phrase of "a holiday of work," descriptive of the energy with which he took spare days for hard intellectual conquests.

His early love of society for its own sake, and not merely as an intellectual exchange, was shown at its best in the days of which Caroline Fox has left such a pleasant account, in her "Memories of an Old Friend" (noticed in THE AMERICAN of March 4th, 1882); but Mill ruthlessly severed all his relations with the social world by his curious connection with Mrs. Taylor. Bain speaks pretty plainly of the painful effect it produced, both on his family and on hers; but the explanation of the actual relation is not made clear,—perhaps, it is not worth making clear. It is very puzzling to see a man of Mill's undoubted attraction for women of his own age and position, apparently quite able to inspire Miss Caroline Fox with something very like love, even when so attractive a man as Sterling was sharing the same intimacy, coolly turning his back on everybody, to become for years the intimate and, indeed, exclusive companion of a married woman, older than himself; and then, on the death of her husband, marrying her, and maintaining to the day of her death, and even his own, the extraordinary belief that he owed his best intellectual achievements to her, who, in the eyes of the rest of the world, was but a commonplace woman. It is certainly one of the strange phenomena of the subordination of a mind of unusual power, not only to the influence of a woman of much less genius, but to the belief, apparently not at all well founded, that her suggestion inspired much that had certainly been shaping itself long before her presence affected his life.

Bain's verbal criticism is, no doubt, well enough in its way; but, after all, people are beginning to throw grammar overboard in favor of the clearest and best expression of a strong man's thoughts, and to leave to purists the idle pursuit of errors of style. He is better employed in his answer to Greville and Carlyle, and the others of Mill's contemporaries, who have spoken sneeringly of Mill's personal influence on his associates. As the founder and recognized head and leader of the school of philosophic radicals, Mill undoubtedly did much that his best literary work alone could not have effected. Mr. Bain hits off the character of such talk as both the Mills must have used, when he says: "A man's conversation must be his amassed knowledge;" and with Mill "talk was what it ought to be,—an exchange of information, thought and argument when it assumed the form of discussion, and an exchange of sympathies when the feelings were concerned."

But the important point in Mr. Bain's book is his effort to fix Mill's influence, past, present and future, and to determine the place he ought to hold in the world of intellectual achievements. Beginning with Bentham, who showed much real genius, encumbered with dogmatism and prejudice, there is a clear evidence of intellectual inheritance in his best pupil, although very rebellious follower, the elder Mill; and John Stuart Mill was certainly, in the main, the third in this line of radical thought, with, however, elements of much original power and a very natural desire to be considered rather the first of a new race than the last of an old line of mental chiefs. In fact, Mill was so much the outcome of the two who shared in making him their successor, that the best test of his work will be by comparison with theirs; and in this he loses nothing, either in originality of conception or power of intellect.

The steady growth of Mill's reputation is well marked in the successive stages of his books; and even those who differ most from him in views as to political economy—"the dismal science," as it has been well named,—in his method of treatment, bow respectfully to his mastery of logic and the other products of his purely intellectual and philosophical culture. The advance made by him beyond his father, and, to a still greater degree, beyond Bentham and his school, is all the more marked because Herbert Spencer and those who see in him the representative of the latest sociological philosophy have made no such mark upon the contemporary methods of thought as that which still distinguishes John Mill and his co-workers alike in the field of pure thought and of practical legislation. Almost all that is meritorious in Spencer's "Sociology" has its origin in Mill's writings; and, while Spencer poses as a philosopher, and stands aloof and apart from the living topics of the day and from questions of practical politics, Mill had the "courage of his opinions," took his place in Parliament, zealously strove for the improvement of English government, and boldly proclaimed his faith in doctrines that were very unfamiliar and unwelcome. It is one of the distinguishing marks of Parliamentary government in England, that it opens the path for radical thought and gives a hearing to every from of progress.

Within the lines upon which Mill worked, he left marks of the steady growth of public opinion in favor of doctrines that he either communicated for the first time or enforced with a strength of authority and a wealth of reasons that have found acceptance, even from those who were most impatient of his philosophic radicalism. It is not easy to see in England or in this country any great work of reform which does not owe something to Mill's persistent endeavor to elevate his fellow-men. He separated from Comte and Grote, because he would not adopt their views of the authority that ought to be conferred on purely intellectual superiority. He adopted Hare's plan of minority representation without any desire to claim the originality of the method, and from a thoroughly honest belief in the additional security thus given to popular and representative government. His faults were rather the result of a system of training to which he was submitted in his earliest youth, and his merits were his own, and in spite, rather than in consequence, of the education which his father and Bentham enforced before he was master of his own great powers. What John Mill did for pure science of mind may have been in part due to them; what he did for humanity and progress was all his own, and is his best claim for the gratitude of posterity.

THE DEFENCE OF THE BRIDE, AND OTHER POEMS.—By Anna Katherine Green.—This little book shows much versatility, much earnestness, a great deal of genuine poetic feeling, and an amount of dramatic instinct and fervor that will surprise the reader accustomed to the diluted condition of the bulk of poetry proceeding from the press. It is, in fact, a book giving a very distinct promise. What experience its author has had as a writer, we have no means of knowing; but this book has none of the marks of the novice. It is alive with the fire of youth, yet is a thoroughly matured production; and, while formed, as to style, upon the best models, showing an excellent training in poetical composition, it is yet an original book. The poem which gives the volume its somewhat labored title is a decidedly stirring mediæval piece of the ballad order, describing the gallant struggle to defend a castle in which the lord's lady had been left while her newly-married husband went on a distant expedition. A traitor knight takes this opportunity to attack the castle and to attempt to carry off the bride; a brave little band defend her to the death; all have been slain but one, who still desperately fights outside his lady's door, when the husband, with reinforcements, appears, and the traitor knight is vanquished. Then the last of the self-sacrificing band of the bride's defenders stabs himself at his master's feet, saying he has dared to love the lady committed in honor to his charge, and is not fit to live. This ballad-poem has an intensity and rich, clangling flow quite unusual in these rose-water days. It would seem that it ought to attract solid attention, if there is any regard left for honest authorship of that kind. It has the ring of Scott and Macaulay, and is, in all respects, a noticeable performance. Other poems of the same character as "The Defence of the Bride," are pieces called "The Tower of Bouvierie," "Paul Isham," "A Tragedy of Sedan," and "The Barricade." They are all clever,—very musical,

and all showing dramatic power,—but not equal to the title poem in interest. Then, sandwiched in between these longer pieces are a number of little lyrics, showing a graceful fancy and a tender touch. We will quote a part of one of these, called "Premonition," descriptive of the "sweetest hour in all love's wondrous story":

"A sudden strange unfolding
In the cheerful noon-tide glare;
A sudden passionate heaving
In the bosom of the air.

"The sense of something coming,
Mysterious and dread,
The lightning for its crowning,
The thunder for its tread.

"A bubbling up of life
From every wayside thing;
A meaning in the dip
Of even a swallow's wing.

"A sound of song at midnight,
A mist of dreams at noon;
A tear upon the eyelash,
The lips' smile might impugn.

"A coming back of childhood,
When morning suns are bright,
To find yourself a woman
Upon your knees at night."

Readers susceptible of being touched by this kind of writing will acknowledge the sweet potency of these verses. And the dramatic poems are even better, although extracts cannot be so satisfactorily given. It will be strange if these poems do not excite more than perfunctory passing remark. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

LAST DAYS OF KNICKERBOCKER LIFE IN NEW YORK.—By Abram C. Dayton.—These records of New York life of the period from about 1820 to 1840 were written by a gentleman who might have adopted, as his motto: "All of which I saw and part of which I was." A preface tells us that Mr. A. C. Dayton prepared the manuscript of this volume as a relaxation in his later years; that its existence was unsuspected; but, being found after the writer's death, a few years ago, it was thought advisable to publish it. With the sketches of old city life is given a portrait of Mr. Dayton, one of the last of the old Knickerbocker race of the time before New York had emerged into metropolitan proportions; it shows a refined, delicate face, such as would be naturally associated with the gentle life led by the writer of these unpretentious pages. Truth to say, they are not very well written pages. Mr. Dayton was not a professional author; it is doubtful if he ever expected his manuscript to see the light; the "Last Days" is better than the most of the writing found in diaries and journals, but still does not make very profitable reading. We read Pepys, and the other old bores of that description, because, with all the tediousness, we are introduced to famous people and localities, and carried through startling events. But Mr. Dayton has no one to show us of consequence and nothing to tell us of great importance. This "Last Days" has a kind of gossipy interest, but it will probably chiefly concern the descendants of the people immediately involved in the narrative. (New York: George W. Harlan.)

THE HOMESTRETCH.—This is a novelette of Southern life, written, according to the covers, by A. M. Collins, and, according to the title-page, by "S. M. A. C." These tokens of amateurishness are made good in the body of the book, which is rather vague and shapeless. It concerns the love affairs of various young people, and is emotionally drawn with some vigor; but construction, analysis and estimate of character all show the amateur. The negro element is about the best thing in the book, and there are some fairly amusing and original passages concerning this feature of the story. (New York: Geo. W. Harlan.)

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A PALADIN OF FINANCE: CONTEMPORARY MANNERS. By Edward Jenkins, M. P. Pp. 343. \$1.00. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

AN ENGLISH "DAISY MILLER." By Virginia W. Johnson. Pp. 67. Estes & Lauriat, Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

BROUGHT TO BAY. By E. R. Roe. Pp. 285. Estes & Lauriat, Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

THE STOLEN WHITE ELEPHANT, ETC. By Mark Twain. Pp. 306. \$1.25. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

EPOCHS OF MODERN HISTORY: THE EPOCH OF REFORM, 1830-1850. By Justin McCarthy. Pp. 215. \$1.00. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

THE ORDER OF THE SCIENCES: AN ESSAY ON THE PHILOSOPHICAL CLASSIFICATION AND ORGANIZATION OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE. By Charles W. Shields, Professor in Princeton College. Pp. 103. \$0.75. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

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WANDERINGS IN SOUTH AMERICA. By Charles Waterton. (With one hundred illustrations.) Edited, etc., by Rev. J. G. Wood. Sixpence. Macmillan & Co., London.

A MERE CAPRICE. By Mary Healy. (Jeanne Mairet.) Pp. 263. \$1.25. Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago.

KANT'S CRITIQUE OF PURE REASON: A CRITICAL EXPOSITION. By George S. Morris, Ph. D. ("Griggs's German Philosophical Classics.") Pp. 272. S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

PADDLE AND PORTAGE, FROM MOOSEHEAD LAKE TO THE AROOSTOOK RIVER, MAINE. By Thomas Sedgwick Steele. (With illustrations and maps.) Pp. 148. Estes & Lauriat, Boston. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

FANIA'S PERIL; OR, THE EDGE OF AN ABYSS. A Russian Story. By Henry Gréville. Translated by George D. Cox. Pp. 194. \$0.50. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

PARIS LITERARY AND ART NOTES.

PARIS, May 21.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TH. JUNG, of the Staff, author of "Bonaparte et Son Temps," a book so rich in new documents, has just issued the first two volumes of the companion work, "Lucien Bonaparte et Ses Mémoires" (Paris: Charpentier). The work is to be complete in three octavo volumes, the greater part of whose contents consist of hitherto unpublished material, existing in the archives of the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs. A volume of "Mémoires de Lucien Bonaparte" was published in 1836, and two or three other volumes were issued by the Prince or by his widow; but, of all the papers existing in the archives, only some two hundred pages of manuscript text have appeared out of more than three thousand. It is in these stores that Colonel Jung has found the material of his volumes, which consist of the memoirs of the Prince, arranged, connected and annotated. Lucien Bonaparte, the most sympathetic of the members of the family, the *enfant terrible* whom even Napoleon could not frighten into submission, was a man full of inconsistency, inconstancy, fickleness, always in movement, passing from one project to another with surprising facility, having neither perseverance nor grand views. His memoirs are, like himself, incomplete, fragmentary, witty, unequal, constantly needing explanation, but always interesting and full of valuable documents for history.

Arsène Houssaye announces an *édition de luxe* of the best book he ever wrote,—the "Histoire du Quarante-et-Unième Fauteuil." Of this edition, only four hundred copies are to be printed, and it is to be adorned with fine portraits of the illustrious men, from Molière to Théophile Gautier and Alexander Dumas, who were not invited to take their seat in one of the forty arm-chairs of the French Academy, and for whom posterity has invented a forty-first arm-chair, whose glory is, perhaps, more lasting than the glory of the titular Academicians.

In the Salon des Arts Décoratifs, the sculptor Falguière exhibits a project for the completion of the Arc de Triomphe, at the head of the Champs Elysées. The design, of really grand style, represents the Republic seated in a chariot drawn by four horses, spread out fan-wise. A *fac-simile* of this group will be erected on the platform of the Arc de Triomphe, on the occasion of the national *réunion*, on July 14th, in order to judge of the effect that the definitive monument would produce. The cost of the *fac-simile* will be forty thousand francs, which will be borne partly by the State and partly by the city of Paris.

M. Jean Wallon, author of a large number of works on philosophy and religious criticism, died in Paris, on May 18th, at the age of sixty-one. M. Jean Wallon figures in Mürger's "Scènes de la Vie de Bohème," under the pseudonym of Colline.

An eminent scholar, M. Guillaume Depping, has communicated to the French Academy of Moral and Political Sciences an interesting series of newly-discovered documents on the childhood and youth of Mme. de Sévigné. M. Depping has also discovered some new documents relative to the families of Molière and La Bruyère.

The eminent Egyptologist, François Joseph Chabas, died at Versailles, on May 18th, at the age of sixty-five. Chabas devoted all his life to the study of Egyptian monuments, and, next to Champollion and E. de Rougé, he was the man who contributed most to the propagation of the knowledge of hieroglyphics. He is the author of a large number of monographs, translations of inscriptions and papyruses, etc. His "Mélanges Egyptologiques" (third series, 1862-73, eight volumes,) must be especially noticed. Since 1874, Chabas published a monthly periodical, —*L'Egyptologue*. He was a corresponding member of the Academy of Inscriptions and decorated with the Legion of Honor.

François Coppée has written a drama in five acts,—"Severo Torelli,"—which will be played at the Odéon next season. The scene is laid in Italy, at the end of the fifteenth century.

Ernest Renan intends to visit Palestine this autumn, in company with his wife and children. He will start in September and go by way of Beyrouth to Jerusalem, and thence to Sinai. M. Renan's son, Ary Renan, exhibits a remarkable picture—"The Diver,"—in the Salon of this year.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

A DELIGHTFUL garden party, in honor of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, was given at "The Old Elms," the home of ex-Governor Clafin, at Newton, Massachusetts, on Wednesday of this week. The special occasion was Mrs. Stowe's seventieth birthday, and the hosts—Governor Clafin kindly placing his charming place at their disposal for the purpose,—Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. There was, of course, a very large attendance of distinguished men and women of letters; addresses were made by Mr. Houghton, Henry Ward Beecher, Professor Calvin Stowe, (the husband of Mrs. Stowe,) and others, and poems were read by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Dr. Holmes, Mrs. J. T. Fields, Miss Bates, Mrs. Allen, (Mrs. Stowe's daughter,) Whittier and Trowbridge. At the conclusion of the exercises, Mrs. Stowe, herself, was presented, and, as the audience respectfully arose, she said a few quiet, gentle words, ending with the sentiment: "What ought to be, is sure to be, in the long run." From Dr. Holmes's characteristic poem, we take these two stanzas:

"When Archimedes, long ago,
Spoke out so grandly, "*Des pou sto*,"—
" Give me a place to stand on,
I'll move your planet for you now,"—
He little dreamed or fancied how
The 'sto' at last should find its 'pou'
For woman's faith to land on.

" Her lever was the wand of art,
Her fulcrum was the human heart,
Whence all unfailing aid is.
She moved the earth; its thunders pealed,
Its mountains shook, its temples reeled,
Its bloodied fountains were unsealed,
And Moloch sunk to Hades."

The "confessed author" of "A Reverend Idol," the much-talked-of new novel, published by Messrs. Osgood & Co., is now said to be Miss L. G. Noble.

The July issue of *Harper's Magazine* has for its frontispiece a fine portrait of Emerson, as he looked in his younger days, and the *Century* will also have a portrait in its July number, this latter to be accompanied by a paper by Emma Lazarus on "Emerson's Personality." The *Atlantic Monthly* will present its portrait in the August number. This was made from a photograph which was approved by the family of Mr. Emerson, and shows him as he appeared when in full vigor, and not as in the later photographs.

M. Louis Blanc is said to be engaged in preparing a complete edition of his works.

Mr. J. A. Doyle, Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford, is engaged upon a work treating of "The English in America," with special reference to the States of Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas.

An addition is about being made, in Paris, to the stock of Dantean literature. M. Rothschild publishes a plaquette by M. Charles Vriarte, entitled "Françoise de Rimini, dans la Légende et dans l'Histoire." It will consist of a notice of the two families of the Polentas and the Malatestas, the relations of Dante with the family of Francesca, and an inquiry as to the place where the lovers were murdered. Among the illustrations will be reproductions of sketches by Ingres and Ary Scheffer, hitherto unpublished; the issue will be limited and each copy will be numbered.

The formal announcement is made in London that Mr. Francis Darwin is collecting his late father's letters as material for a biography. He will be grateful to those possessing letters written by the late Mr. Darwin, who may be willing to lend them for this purpose. The publication of such letters would be, of course, subject to the consent of their owners. Mr. Francis Darwin's address is Down, Beckenham, England.

German writers continue their studies of the constitutional history of the English-speaking nations. A complete "Constitutional History of England," from the Anglo-Saxon times to the present, by Professor Gnëist, of the Law Faculty, Berlin, has just been published.

The Académie Française has awarded the Prix Gobert of nine thousand francs to M. Cheruel for his "Histoire de France sous le Ministère de Mazarin."

Mr. Eric Robertson is writing for Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin and Co., of London, a work on "English Poetesses." It will probably appear in the Christmas season.

The health of Turgéneff is improving.

The book in which Mr. W. H. Mallock discusses the question, "Is Life Worth Living?" has been translated into French by the Abbé Salmon.

Concerning the Carlyle-Froude subject, we clip the following paragraph from a leading English journal: "There is no truth in the report that Mr. Froude has been induced to alter in any way the plan of biography he has adopted in regard to Thomas Carlyle by the unfavorable criticism evoked by the publication of the 'Reminiscences' and of the more recent two volumes, in which he gave an account of the first forty years of his friend's life. Very nearly the whole of these two volumes was prepared before the death of Carlyle, and consequently long before any unfavorable criticism of Mr. Froude's action had appeared, and no modification of these was made prior to publication. Mr. Froude will further adhere to his original intention of publishing Mrs. Carlyle's letters and his own reminiscences of Carlyle's last years at periods suitable to himself. It may be added that there is no good ground for the rumor which has appeared in some weekly papers to the effect that Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, being dissatisfied with the action of Mr. Froude, intends to publish another life of her uncle. Although she has certainly indicated her dissatisfaction with the procedure of Mr. Froude, she has had no material left to her adequate as the foundation of an independent biography."

Richard Henry Stoddard is preparing a series of English and American poets,—American for the English market and English for the American market.

The papers of the late Lydia Maria Child are being revised and prepared for the press by Mrs. S. E. Sewall and Mrs. S. M. Parsons, who is a niece of Mrs. Child.

Rev. O. B. Frothingham has completed his biography of the late George Ripley, and the work is now passing through the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

J. B. Lippincott & Co. have nearly ready a new and enlarged edition of "Memories of Old Friends," to which are added fourteen letters from J. S. Mill, never before published. They also announce "Bimbi," a volume of fairy tales, by "Ouida," which were written for the little Prince of Naples. They have just issued, in paper covers, "The Marble Family," by Shaler Hillyer; "Star by Star," "In Exile," and "Wild Hyacinthe," by Mrs. Randolph. The latter two have been out of print for sometime.

A new volume of poems from Mr. Longfellow, including all the lyrics that he wrote after the publication of "Ultima Thule," will be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It will be called "In the Harbor: Ultima Thule, Part II.," a title chosen by Mr. Longfellow, himself. The same publishers announce that Mrs. Ole Bull is writing a life of her husband, which they will issue in the autumn.

Another novel of Björnsterne Björnson's—"The Bridal March,"—will be published this month, with four illustrations.

DRIFT.

—Queen Victoria has recently purchased three very beautifully designed tapestry panels, which have been worked upon the looms of the royal tapestry factory at Old Windsor. The subjects, each of which is woven upon a gold-silk ground, are allegorical, "Religion" being represented by a figure of St. Agnes, "Honor" by that of Richard Cœur de Lion, and "Purity" by Jeanne d'Arc.

—An electric railway is to be made in the picturesque valley of the Bruhl, near Vienna. It will extend from the railway station of the sulphurous baths of Merdling to the hotel known as the "Zwei Raben," near Meierei, in the Hinterbruhl, which is annually frequented by thousands of tourists. The length will be nearly two miles.

—Mr. J. A. Millais has just commenced a portrait of Lord Salisbury. It is a commission from Mr. W. H. Smith, and will probably be exhibited at next year's Academy.

—It is stated that an article will shortly appear from the pen of the prefect of studies at the Roman Catholic College, Stonyhurst, England, in antagonism to the extreme evolution theory, based on a simple observation of botanical phenomena.

—A statue of Savonarola was to be unveiled on the 4th instant, in the Salone dei Cinquecento, at Florence. The inscription is to be "A Girolamo Savonarola, dopo trecentottantiquattro anni, l'Italia redenta, iv. Giugno, A. D. 1882."

—Amongst the recent additions to the Zoological Society's Gardens, in London, one of much scientific interest is the great ground cuckoo of Sumatra, a bird bearing a general resemblance to the rook, stepping like a gallinaceous bird, but with two toes before and two behind, as in the cuckoo.

—The French Government is making preparations to send out an Antarctic expedition to Cape Horn. M. Mascart, the head of the Bureau Central, has been communicated with for the appointment of the meteorological and magnetical observers. The expedition will be fitted out for a period of eighteen months, and two and one-half million francs have been voted for it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

MISS PARNELL'S VIEW OF THE PHÆNIX PARK MURDERS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

MY attention has been called to a paragraph in your able paper, ascribing to me a letter in which I am said to have connected the Phoenix Park murders with the frightful evictions going on all over Ireland under Mr. Forster's "Reign of Terror." Will you kindly permit me to say that I never wrote any letter of the kind, as it has never entered my head for an instant that any *Irishman* was guilty of the above-mentioned crimes. Yours, very faithfully, FANNY VESEY PARNELL.

IRONSIDES PARK, BORDENTOWN, N. J., June 1, 1882.

[The foregoing note, which was in our hands punctually after its date, should have been printed a week earlier, but has been by oversight delayed. We find that we have been guilty of an inaccuracy in point of the name. The letter to which we referred was one to the *Times* of London from Miss Anna Parnell.—ED. THE AMERICAN.]

MR. TOURGEE'S SOUTHERN MEMORIAL POEM.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

THE above comments [Our correspondent encloses a clipping from the "Authors and Publishers" department of THE AMERICAN of May 27th, which stated that Judge Tourgée had written a poem for *Our Continent* on the Confederate Memorial Day.—ED. THE AMERICAN.] are from the last issue of THE AMERICAN. While I do not condemn Judge Tourgée, a Northern man, for his sentiments in writing a poem on the Confederate Memorial Day, if he wanted to, and had anything to say, I respectfully ask: "Is it not rather late in the day for him, or any other Northern writer, to be doing so?" Late, because the custom, once general in the South, has greatly declined there, until it holds existence in only a few places; for, although in the first of Southern origin, the people of that section, from lack of unity, lack of organization and want of funds, coupled with a desire to let the past be past, and not even keep alive its memories, have let the observance of the occasion fall into disuse; whereas, the people of the North, borrowing from their old enemies, have captured the custom and appropriated it unto themselves, and, by their superior equipment, closer unity and more thorough organi-

zation, make a success of it, backed, as they are, by the sanction of the law, itself, declaring the day to be a national holiday. Furthermore, late, because the subject has long ago been worn threadbare by Southern poets of every degree of prominence. As one sample, I enclose a poem on the subject, by a Southern poet, of date 1867, which went the "rounds of the press" at that time and afterwards. Your sarcastic answer may be, that, had your author seen this poem, he would have felt no call to "draw on himself" to repair the supposed omission; but, be this as it may, the fact remains that the subject was *not* disregarded by Southern poets; and, if this were the only thing that induced your author to write, he has passed by Southern literature of that date in supposing there was any "omission" on the subject, which, after long waiting in vain to see availed of, he has felt called upon to remedy and supply by "drawing on himself."

When the South needs a voice to speak for her, she will certainly not look to find it in the author of "A Fool's Errand." Very respectfully, FAY HEMPSTEAD.

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, May 31, 1882.

[Our correspondent does not state the authorship of the poem sent; but we think it worth while in this connection to print it, as follows below.—ED. THE AMERICAN.]

STREWING THE GRAVES.—MEMORIAL DAY.

"Come rich in flowers, of bud and bloom, that freshen green and gay ;
Twine round the wreath and bright festoon, and trim the sweet bouquet.
May heaven's calm and quiet light to-day be on the land,
And all, from cot to courtly hall, assist with willing hand ;
And we'll approach with measured tread where lie our fallen braves,
To strew the tokens of our love upon their humble graves.

"What holier day doth dawn within the circle of the year,
Than this that bids us deck the sod of those we cherished here ?
In each memento we have kept, their presence to recall,—
The rusty musket in the rack, the sabre on the wall,—
They live again, to tell the love they spent in fatal field.
And greater love hath none than this: his life to freely yield.

"Oh, mother ! on thy darkened hearth a lengthened shadow lies.
The smile from off a face has gone, a light from out the eyes.
On distant hills the battle-cloud hung mingled with the dark ;
And there a manly soldier lay, but lying cold and stark.
He sleeping waits the final trump, amid the nameless dead ;
But, mother, here are many such. Go, deck their lowly bed.

"Oh, maid ! this modest, heaving mound may hold some fair-haired boy.—
Some mother's main delight and pride,—some loving father's joy.
'Tis meet that you should render here the simple tribute due ;
Some sister far away may make a like return to you,—
Toward one you loved, who takes his rest amid the mouldering brave,
When she, with fresh and tender flowers, draws near and strews his grave.

"They have no columns highly wrought, affection's tale to tell ;
No granite shaft nor marble slab, to teach us how they fell.
But let this custom be observed, by loving hearts begun,
And for successive ages hence descend from sire to son.
Then far beyond the marble's life 'twill honor do our braves,
When others, rich in fair young flowers, draw nigh and strew their graves."

FINANCIAL AND TRADE REVIEW.

THURSDAY, June 15.

THE stock markets have had a sharp reaction from their drooping and declining condition. The theory of "the street" is that the "bear" interests, having sold too much of what they did not hold, were forced to "cover," and that this turned the market. It is probable, too, that the decline in prices had reached its lowest reasonable point in many cases, and that the judgment of legitimate buyers arrested the movement. Quotations during this week have advanced materially, and will be found by the figures given below, to be considerably above those of last week. Gold continues to be shipped abroad, in about the same amounts as for some time back. The crop reports are still good, and of rather stronger tone than heretofore. The wheat yield is now fairly certain of being very large; nothing can spoil it but a succession of bad weather during harvest,—which, in this country, unlike England, is not very liable to occur. The warmer and drier weather has also had a very favorable influence on the corn, and reports concerning it are considerably improved.

The closing quotations (sales) of principal stocks in the Philadelphia market, yesterday, were as follows: Northern Pacific, 40½; Northern Pacific, preferred, 77½; Northern Central Railroad, 47; Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Western, 16; Lehigh Valley Railroad, 58½; Lehigh Navigation, 37½; Pennsylvania Railroad, 57½; Reading Railroad, 29½.

The closing prices yesterday, of leading New York stocks were: New York Central, 130½; New York, Lake Erie and Western, 36; Lake Shore and Missouri Southern, 107½; Chicago and Northwestern, common, ex-dividend, 128; Chicago and Northwestern, preferred, ex-dividend, 142½; Ohio and Mississippi, 33; Pacific Mail, 41½; Western Union, 84½; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 110½; Milwaukee and St. Paul, preferred, 125½; New Jersey Central, 70½; Delaware and Hudson, 105; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 123½; Michigan Central, 88½; Union Pacific, 109½; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, 26½; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, preferred, 50½; Hannibal and St. Joseph, 90; Hannibal and St. Joseph, preferred, 80; St. Paul and Omaha, 38½; St. Paul and Omaha, preferred, 101½; Louisville and Nashville, 68; Kansas and Texas, 30½; Nashville and Chattanooga, 55½; Denver and Rio Grande, 58; New York, Ontario and Western, 24½; Norfolk and Western, preferred, 49½; Mobile and Ohio, 17½; Erie and Western, 26; Canada Southern, 50; Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central, 8; Manhattan Elevated Railway, 56; Metropolitan Elevated Railway, 89; Central Pacific, 90½; Missouri Pacific, 93½; Texas Pacific, 40½; Colorado Coal, 45½; Indianapolis, Bloomington and

Western, 39½; Ohio Central, 13½; Peoria, Decatur and Ev., 27½; Milwaukee and Lake Shore, 47½; Rochester and Pittsburgh, 24½; Memphis and Charleston, 44½; East Tennessee, 9½; East Tennessee, preferred, 17; Richmond and Danville, 99.

The closing quotations of United States securities in New York, yesterday, were as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 6s, 1881, continued at 3½,	99½	100
United States 5s, 1881, continued at 3½,	101½	101½
United States 4½s, 1891, registered,	114½	114½
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon,	114	114½
United States 4s, 1907, registered,	119½	119½
United States 4s, 1907, coupon,	120½	120½
United States currency 6s, 1895,	129	
United States currency 6s, 1896,	130	
United States currency 6s, 1897,	131	
United States currency 6s, 1898,	132	
United States currency 6s, 1899,	133	

The New York banks, last week, made a gain in their surplus, as it is reasonable to expect they would at this season of the year. The increase was \$1,184,225, making the surplus reserve \$5,135,235 above the legal requirements. The statement on June 10th showed the following comparative figures:

	June 3.	June 10.	Differences.
Loans,	\$318,373,300	\$318,427,500	Inc. \$54,200
Specie,	53,692,900	54,374,900	Inc. 682,000
Legal tenders,	24,922,600	25,919,400	Inc. 996,800
Deposits,	298,657,600	300,635,900	Inc. 1,978,300
Circulation,	18,635,200	18,592,100	Inc. 43,100

The banks of Philadelphia also showed a small increase in their reserve. Their statement contained the following items:

	June 3.	June 10.	Differences.
Loans,	\$75,033,396	74,912,799	Dec. \$120,597
Reserve,	18,521,180	18,634,167	Inc. 112,987
Deposits,	53,438,958	52,644,162	Dec. 794,796
Circulation,	9,759,255	9,741,055	Dec. 18,200
Clearings,	51,979,508	50,947,789	Dec. 1,031,719

The official return of the Treasury Department of the exports of breadstuffs during May shows a total value of \$10,107,415, as compared with \$19,804,618 during May, 1881. This is a very great falling off, but only such as has been shown for several months past. In Indian corn, the export was 1,235,554 bushels, valued at \$1,044,077, as against 7,218,171 bushels, valued at \$4,141,759, in May, 1881. The wheat export was 5,296,836 bushels, valued at \$6,151,487, compared with 10,026,342 bushels, valued at \$11,764,384, in May of last year. Taking the eleven months of the fiscal year (July 1st, 1881, to May 31st, 1882), the total exports of breadstuffs have been \$167,653,532, as against \$244,955,413 for the corresponding eleven months a year ago.

The exports of petroleum show a large increase. For the ten months ending April 30th, 1882, the quantity sent out was 461,335,569 gallons, valued at \$42,594,212; while

for the corresponding ten months ending April 30th, 1881, the quantity was but 300,667,765 gallons, valued at \$31,401,186. The export in April was 47,273,230 gallons, valued at \$4,186,955,—the quantity being somewhat over, and the value slightly under, the average of the ten months,—indicating thus the reduced price of oil in this country.

The First National Bank of Philadelphia, whose charter had expired, has reorganized under a new charter, and on Wednesday began business afresh, but with the same capital, surplus, circulation, etc., as heretofore, the assent of the share-holders having been given to the change. This was the first national bank chartered in the United States.

The business of the Erie Canal is showing a large increase. The receipts for the month of May were forty-four thousand dollars, as compared with thirty-three thousand dollars for the same month of 1881. The tolls collected to June 10th this year were \$65,424, as against \$32,996 for the same period last year, showing an increase of \$32,428.

The exports of specie from New York, last week, amounted to \$2,526,451, making altogether for the year, since January 1st, \$32,374,248. The import movement has been \$1,794,583, leaving the net outgo \$29,579,665.

There was some sign of a decline in the volume of imported goods at the port of New York, last week, the amount arriving being \$7,712,118, as against \$9,307,552 for the corresponding week of last year and \$11,945,215 for the corresponding week of 1880.

Concerning the profits of the national banks of the United States, the following authoritative statement is made:

In 1869, the bank dividends were 10.6 per cent. and the net earnings 14.1 per cent. In 1870, their dividends were 10.2 per cent., their net earnings 12.6 per cent. In 1871, their dividends were 10.1 per cent., their net earnings 12.2 per cent. In 1872, their dividends were 10.3 per cent., their net earnings 13.1 per cent. In 1873, their dividends were 9.9 per cent., their net earnings 13.7 per cent. In 1874, their dividends were 11.0 per cent., their net earnings 12 per cent. In 1875, their dividends were 9.9 per cent., their net earnings 10.2 per cent. In 1876, their dividends were 8.9 per cent., their net earnings 8 per cent. In 1877, their dividends were 8.5 per cent., their net earnings 6.6 per cent. In 1878, their dividends were 7.4 per cent., their net earnings 6 per cent. In 1879, their dividends were 7.8 per cent., their net earnings 8 per cent.

From this it will be seen that the dividends paid by the national banks between March 1st, 1876, and March 1st, 1879, greatly exceeded the net earnings, and that their net earnings in 1875 were but a fraction over 10 per cent. on their capital, and from that period to the date of the last full report in 1880, the banks during no year earned as much as 8 per cent. on their capital. As to the profitability of banking in the older times, before the establishment of the national system, an excellent authority says, in 1836, the profits of the banks of the United States were 15 per cent.; in 1838, 18 per cent.; in 1852, 10 per cent.; in 1853, 32 per cent. The banks which made these great profits were not national banks. In 1852 and 1853, none of them received benefits or privileges from the Government.

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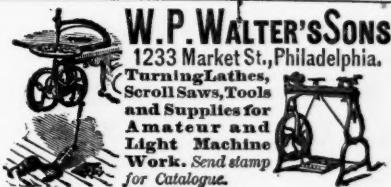
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